

£2,500 IN PRIZES: SEE PAGE 2.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20 PAGES

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1923

One Penny.

SISTER'S EVIDENCE IN WELSH DEATH MYSTERY



Left: Mrs. Webb, giving evidence of her sister's last illness at the inquest at Newport yesterday on Mrs. Jennie Morgan (inset, right picture), wife of Mr. Herbert Morgan

(also inset), a Newport butcher. Mrs. Morgan died in mysterious circumstances on January 22. Right picture, the scene in court. Mrs. Webb (marked with cross).

ART DEALERS WIN THE ANTIQUES CASE



Mr. H. W. Lawrence (right), who with Mr. Basil Dighton (right inset) and their firm of Basil Dighton, Ltd., was defendant in the "antiques" case, leaving court yesterday after judgment had been given in defendants' favour. Mr. Adolphe Shrager (left inset), the plaintiff, the Official Referee said, wanted to get out of his bargain.

JUDGE ORDERS DOCTOR "TO TELL" IN DIVORCE SUIT



19598
Mr. Justice Hilly, who yesterday ordered a doctor "to tell" about his patient.



Mr. T. G. S. Furness (a cousin of Lord Furness), who petitions for divorce.



Mrs. Furness, who said she and her husband "led a gay life."

A story of a wife's alleged drinking habits and cocaine taking was told in the Divorce Court yesterday, on the petition of Mr. T. G. S. Furness for divorce from his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Furness, formerly a film actress. The hearing was again adjourned.

£2,500 PRIZES IN NOVEL "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY CONTEST

Big Awards for Choosing Loveliest Girls.

PUBLIC TO JUDGE.

Competition in Which Every Reader Has a Chance.

WEEKLY FORECAST PRIZES.

The *Daily Mirror* has decided to hold a great National Beauty Competition on novel lines, and has set apart a mammoth prize fund of £2,500.

Huge cash prizes are offered both to winners of the Beauty Competition, and also to readers who prove themselves good judges of beauty.

£1,000 FOR 3 WINNERS.

A Chance for Boy Competitors Under Five Years of Age.

Prizes to the value of £1,000 will be awarded to the "Beauties of 1923," divided as under—

SECTION 1.
Girls of 16 years and upwards..... £500

SECTION 2.
Girls from 5 to 15 years..... £250

SECTION 3.
Boys and girls under 5 years..... £250

The judging will be by the votes of *Daily Mirror* readers.

Twenty-four photographs, selected by a committee of experts, will be published each week, and from this selection readers will be invited to make their choice.

There will be no second and third prizes.

A FURTHER £1,500.

Weekly Prizes of £100 and a Final Prize of £500.

In addition to the foregoing prizes, there are other substantial awards.

The sum of £1,000, divided into ten weekly prizes of £100, will be awarded to the readers whose votes for the six most beautiful published photographs of the week agree, or most nearly agree, with the popular choice.

At the end of ten weeks our readers will have selected by vote sixty photographs.

The thirty with the highest number of votes will then be published, and a further £500 prize offered to readers for the best forecast of the three prizewinners and the three runners-up.

This novel Beauty Competition will naturally arouse widespread interest throughout the United Kingdom, and the greatest contest ever organised is certain to be the result.

Every reader, irrespective of age or sex, will have an opportunity to participate in this great prize fund.

SIMPLE CONDITIONS.

Voting Coupons To Be Published Each Day—Boys' Prize.

The conditions are quite simple. Starting on Monday, March 12, the first selection of photographs will be published. Beginning on that date a forecast voting coupon will be printed daily in the paper.

Coupons should be collected by competitors, their friends, and other readers, to record votes in favour of any entrant whose photograph is published in any particular week.

In the event of more than one reader giving a correct forecast of the six entrants who receive the most votes in any one week, the weekly prize of £100 will be divided.

By means of this great competition *The Daily Mirror* hopes to discover the British Beauties of 1923.

The choice will reflect the taste of the

(Continued at foot of next column.)

TUBE PLEA: LAST DAY

North London Petition for Ending Traffic Scandal.

ANCIENT ACT MUST GO.

This is the last day for signing the petition which shall convince the Cabinet of the necessity of complying with North London's demand for the extension of the Tube systems from Finsbury Park.

Forms are awaiting further signatures at the Council Offices at Wood Green, Hornsey, Enfield, Waltham Cross, Edmonton, Tottenham and a score of Northern suburbs, where the present bus and tram services have proved hopelessly inadequate.

A *Daily Mirror* representative tried last evening to board an Enfield car at Finsbury Park. Six times he risked his neck, with scores of others, by surging into the roadway. Six times he was beaten back.

When at last he gained a precarious foothold on an overladen car he had as his nearest neighbour a little workgirl who had her hat crushed in the melee.

"It is nothing," she said, with a wry smile. "We who have had to fight our way home for a year or so get used to it; but the awful thing is that more and more people seem to be travelling every day."

The Minister of Transport, who thinks that a few extra buses might relieve the pressure, should go through the same experience.

He would at once see to the removal of the twenty-year-old Act of Parliament which prevents the extension of Underground Railways into Never-Never-Land.

THE QUEEN AND WIDOW.

Chats with Workers During Visit, with the King, to Factories.

When the King and Queen visited Messrs. Lyons and Co.'s new factories at Greenford yesterday (where 5,000 hands will eventually be employed) they displayed special interest in the workers, among whom the Queen noticed a young widow wearing military decorations won by her husband.

Both the King and Queen talked to many of the workpeople, and one man who particularly attracted the attention of the King was wearing no fewer than eleven Service medals. Another claimed previous acquaintance with the King. The King and Queen accepted sample chests of tea from India, China and Ceylon and boxes of chocolates were handed to the Queen.

BISHOP IN A FIX.

Forgot Money, but Left Watch in Lieu of Payment for Rail Ticket.

The Right Rev. P. Amigo, Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark, found himself in an awkward predicament a few days ago, when about to visit Brighton, but the situation was not without its humorous side.

Arriving at Victoria Station, the Bishop, to his consternation, found that he had left his money at home. He sought out the stationmaster, to whom he explained his embarrassing position. The stationmaster allowed him to proceed on his journey on condition that he would leave something to cover the cost of a ticket. The Bishop left his watch and redeemed it later.

public, and not, as in previous beauty competitions, the judgment of eminent artists, whose opinions on beauty are not always in accord with the popular view.

BOY AND GIRL SECTION.
It will be noted that Section 3 of the competition is to be open to boys as well as girls. This is in deference to the wishes expressed by our readers from time to time that boys should be on equality with girls in the juvenile section.

While our readers will be the sole arbiters in this contest, the decision of the Editor must be accepted on any point that may arise and be regarded as legally and finally binding in every way.

To-morrow an announcement giving further details will be published. They are quite simple, but readers will be well advised to secure an extra copy of *The Daily Mirror* to file for reference.

Meanwhile, girls and the parents of pretty children should at once enter photographs in the competition.

On the back of each picture should be written the name, age and permanent address of the entrant. Photographs should be addressed to: The Editor, *Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition; 23-25, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

All photographs, if accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope, will be returned at the close of the competition.

HOUSES BLOWN DOWN

Lifeboats Answer Sixty Mile Rescue Call.

MOORS AS HUGE LAKE.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—London; Mainly fair; showers; moderate temperature. South-East England; Thunder; showers; moderate temperature.

The fiercest gale within living memory raged yesterday morning in the Swansea district. Work had to be suspended at the docks, and ships were unable to move.

At Porthcawl a buoy was torn from its anchorage and hurled on the beach.

A little girl, Irene Hoffman, was blown into a mill-stream at Llandaff and drowned.

Two houses at Glanaman (South Wales) were blown down.

Thousands of acres of land in Somerset are completely under water. The low-lying turf moors in the Bridgwater district resemble a huge lake.

Lightning struck a large poplar near Penkridge (Canmore Chase district), and, passing through the rods, smashed a water main and caused a flooding of the highway.

Lloyd's telegrams yesterday brought a long tale of sea disasters. A Vigo message stated that the British brig Frank H. Adams, with a cargo of codfish, had been found abandoned fifteen miles off Sillard by Spanish trawlers.

In answer to wireless calls from the steamer Blarigloo, the crew of which had taken to the boats, two lifeboats set out from Padstow, sixty miles away.

The Cunard liner Berengaria was storm-bound off the Isle of Wight, and was not expected to reach Southampton until this morning. Mails and passengers were landed by tender.

Lashed to Wheel.—For thirty-six hours the captain of the steam collier Steinburn, that arrived yesterday at Cork from Whitehaven, was lashed to the wheel in the gale. A fireman was killed by a big sea and washed overboard.

REGISTER-OFFICE QUEST.

London Search by Father of Pretty Polish Girl of Seventeen.

The father of a pretty seventeen-year-old Polish girl, Yetta Wonsoff, yesterday visited many London register offices to stop the wedding of his daughter, which he said he had reason to believe was contemplated.

Mr. Wonsoff stated yesterday that his daughter became acquainted two years ago with Mr. Alfred Clark, aged nineteen, and this acquaintance had ripened into romance. Mr. Wonsoff, however, would not acknowledge Mr. Clark as a suitor for his daughter's hand.

About a week ago his daughter left home in Edinburgh to study with a woman friend. Subsequently, Mr. Wonsoff states, he saw a letter from Mr. Clark to his daughter, and the tenor of this letter tended to show that marriage was in contemplation.

It was in consequence of seeing this letter that Mr. Wonsoff yesterday visited the London register offices.

EXPRESS ON FIRE.

Passengers Hurriedly Leave Coach After Pulling Communication Cord.

The extraordinary spectacle of an express passenger train being on fire was seen near Goole yesterday.

The 11.30 train from Doncaster to Goole was midway on its journey when passengers in the middle coach, wholly composed of first-class carriages, noticed smoke coming from the corridor. The express was stopped.

One end of the coach was burning fiercely, and as the passengers hurriedly left it was unclipped from the other carriages. Fire extinguishers were used, but proved unsuccessful, and later the coach was taken to Goole sidings, where the flames were put out.

Engine No. 16, at Moorgate, Homeward-bound City workers were delayed last night owing to an engine leaving the rails at Moorgate-street Station. Traffic was disorganised for about two hours.

BOY KILLED BY HORSE.

Woman and Son Hurled Through Shop Window by Runaway.

While gazing into the window of a toy shop in High-street, Ramsgate, with her three-year-old son, yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Head, wife of an Air Force officer, suddenly saw a runaway horse and cart bearing down on her.

She tried to push the child out of the way, but the horse crashed into her and the boy.

Mrs. Head, who is in delicate health, was hurled through the window, while the child was kicked on the head by the horse before it died as the result of a broken neck.

The child died in hospital, and the mother was found to have sustained a fractured leg.

* * * Broadcasting Competition, and to-night's programmes on page 19.

DR. SUTHERLAND DEFENDS BOOK.

View That Dr. Stopes' Teaching is Harmful.

"AGAINST NATURE."

Former Labour Minister on Need for Sex Knowledge.

Dr. H. G. Sutherland went into the witness-box yesterday to defend his book on birth control, in which Dr. Marie Stopes, suing for damages, alleges that he libelled her.

He adhered to his view, that Dr. Stopes was pursuing a "monstrous campaign, contrary to Nature and dangerous to public morality."

His opinion was that sex knowledge should be imparted by parents or schoolteachers.

The last witness for Dr. Stopes was Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., a former Minister of Labour, who approved her books and advocated the instruction of young people on family limitation.

EX-MINISTER IN BOX.

Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., Advocates That 'Young People Should Be Told.'

Although Dr. Stopes' case was closed last Friday, the Judge gave permission to Mr. Hastings, K.C. (her counsel), to call Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., a former Minister of Labour.

He said he had presided at one of Dr. Stopes' meetings at Queen's Hall, where Admiral Sir Percy Scott was one of the speakers.

He had read her books, and realised that the matter was one that demanded tactful and delicate treatment. That she had given it.

In reply to Mr. Ernest Charles, K.C. (for Dr. Sutherland), Mr. Roberts said he knew that some of the contents of the books were open to criticism, but the book was meant to be read as a whole. He thought both sexes should be educated in sex matters, even a girl of sixteen years.

Replying to Sergeant Sullivan, K.C. (for Messrs. Harding and More), Mr. Roberts agreed that he had read novels that he would not approve because of their method of expression.

Dr. Sutherland then went into the box. He said he wrote his book after a meeting of the Medico-Legal Society, at which Professor Melroy (a previous witness for the defence) had said the method of contraception advocated by Dr. Stopes was the most harmful method of which she had had experience.

Asked what he meant by "experimenting on the poor"—the words Dr. Stopes complained of—Dr. Sutherland said he meant the indiscriminate distribution of knowledge about contraceptives for the purpose of restricting the birth rate contrary to nature.

(Continued on page 19.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 6.35 p.m.

The King and Queen will inspect the reopened Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester on April 12.

£100,000 Clearance.—Nottingham Corporation on Monday will consider a scheme to clear a central town area at a cost of over £100,000.

Mr. Lloyd George is expected to make an important announcement on the future of Liberalism at a luncheon at Edinburgh on Friday.

A Red Admiral butterfly appeared in a West-cliff-on-Sea house yesterday. It is one of last summer's butterflies which have been hibernating.

Gassed in Chair.—Arthur Crundall, cycle dealer, was found by his sister fatally gassed while sitting in a chair in his house at Kingston-on-Thames.

Empty Train Tragedy.—Found in an empty train with throat wounds, Herbert Staples (forty), of Paddington, a G.W.R. dining car attendant, died last night.

Bad Coal.—It was stated at the London County Council yesterday that the Public Control Committee would act for the public in prosecuting coal dealers for selling bad coal.

58,520 Miles to School.—Miss Cavell, retiring after being for thirty-eight years ceannisteir of Ripple School, Deal, has in that time travelled 58,520 miles to and from school.

Smartest Stations.—Victoria, Lambeth, Knightsbridge, Chalk Farm, Bang and London. Bridge stations have won challenge shields as the smartest of London underground stations.

New High Commissioner.—Colonel M. S. Macdonnell, late Governor Western Province, Egypt, has been appointed High Commissioner at Danzig in succession to General Haking-Reader.

CABINET PERSISTS IN RENT DECONTROL WOBBLE

**Pledge of Open Vote Next Year Refused—
“Cannot Know What Position Will Be.”**

MITCHAM WOMEN VOTERS DEMAND JUSTICE

**Mr. Catterall Winning Tenants' Support—No Freeing
of Houses Till More Are Built.**

The Government maintained its rent control wobble in the Commons last night, though pressed to elucidate the position.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks declared it was impossible for the Premier to say whether a vote on the subject in the Commons next year, when it is proposed to start decontrol, would be free or whether the Government Whips would be put on. Meanwhile Mitcham voters are rallying to support Mr. Catterall, the Independent Conservative candidate, who is pledged to demand “Houses first, decontrol afterwards.”

Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen stated last night that the Government would introduce a Decontrol and a Housing Bill “within the next fortnight.”

14 000 WOMEN WHO WILL WAITING ON COURSE OF NOT HAVE WOBBLING M.P.

**Why They Are Supporting
Mr. Catterall's Policy.**

VOTES TO SAVE HOMES.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MITCHAM, Tuesday.

Women voters of the Mitcham Division—nearly 14,000 strong—hold the winning card in this exciting by-election.

Rent is a matter which affects every housewife in the division. As a result of the dramatic eleventh-hour intervention into the contest of Mr. Catterall, the Independent Conservative candidate, this will be, first and foremost, a Rent Act election.

Mr. Catterall—“Honest Jack” his friends call him—is championing the cause of the tenants. “Decontrol of rent until more houses are built means,” he says, “dearer rents. Therefore there must be no decontrol.”

“Houses first” is his battle-cry. Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Minister of Health, is growing alarmed at the progress Mr. Catterall is making.

WHY THEY LIKE HIM.

I never knew a parliamentary candidate make such an impression on an electorate in so short a time as Mr. Catterall with his bright and breezy personality. He is a man of striking personality, and the sincerity of his political convictions is beyond question.

As long as my name is Catterall, and so long as I have breath in my body,” he told a meeting of women at Wallington this afternoon, “I am going to work in the interests of those who cannot possibly call attention to their own grievances on the question of the decontrol of rents.” He added, amid much cheers, that he was out for a fight to the finish. With regard to the French occupation of the Ruhr, Germany could and must pay and relieve the British taxpayers.

Compared with his rivals, Mr. Catterall has only the mere shadow of an organisation to help him in his great fight for the homes of England, but if we may judge by the nervous signs, the bulk of the women's votes will be cast for the man who has had the courage to oppose a wobbling Government and an equally wobbling Minister.

DECONTROL PERILS.

I attended one of Sir Arthur Boscawen's meetings at Links-road School to-night. It was remarkable for the apparent lack of enthusiasm, and the fact that not until he was questioned did the candidate make any reference to the much-discussed Rent Act.

“I shall beat all three candidates,” Sir Arthur declared. “You said that at Taunton,” replied someone in the audience.

An elector said that people feared that the result of decontrol next year would mean an increase of rents, which they would be unable to pay.

Sir Arthur said that the Government's Decontrol Bill would be brought forward with a Housing Bill, in the course of the next fortnight.

East Wilsden Fight.—Lady Bonham-Carter, speaking at a Cricklewood meeting last night in support of Mr. Johnston, Liberal candidate for East Wilsden, said she hoped that Colonel Stanley and Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen would be kept playing musical chairs all over England till they had delivered the goods and put up houses.

They must insist on houses first and decontrol afterwards.

FATE OF COLONEL'S DAUGHTER.

That she had been in the habit of drinking a bottle of whisky a day was stated by Phyllis Grace White, twenty-five, daughter of the late Colonel White, of the Shropshire Regiment, on whom a verdict of Death from tuberculosis, accelerated by alcoholism, was returned yesterday at a Paddington inquest.

Whips' Question To Be Decided When It Arises.

MR. PRINGLE'S CALL.

The uneasiness felt by the general public regarding the Government's rent decontrol policy was not relieved by a further Ministerial statement made last night in the Commons. Interest turns on whether next year, should a resolution opposing the starting of decontrol be moved in the House, the Government will put on the party Whips against the resolution.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks, for the Government declared last night that the statement made by the Prime Minister was perfectly clear and definite, and it was the definite decision of the Government.

It was that all control should cease in 1925, and with regard to the higher rented houses control should end in 1924 unless a resolution was passed by either House of Parliament to the contrary.

“NO AMBIGUITY.”

There was no ambiguity about that, Hon. Members: What about the Whips? Sir W. Joynson-Hicks: How can anybody, even the Prime Minister himself, state without the knowledge of what the position will be in 1924 whether the Government Whips will be put on or not? That will be obviously a matter which will be considered and decided by the Government at the time.

In raising the debate on the motion for the adjournment Mr. Pringle called attention to the inconsistency between the declarations made by the Government and by the Minister of Health under stress of by-election circumstances. All uncertainty and confusion should come to an end, and the landlords and tenants alike should know as speedily as possible where they were.

The latest compromise the Government had adopted comprised all the possible demerits from the practical points of view.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks, in reply, admitted the provision of houses was of vital importance, a great deal of building was going on at present in thirty-nine districts.

RENT “WAY OUT.”

**Proposal to Give Decontrol Powers
to the Local Authorities.**

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The greatest anxiety prevailed in the Lobby last night concerning the rent decontrol proposals of the Government.

It was suggested last night that the best course for the Government to take would be to invest the local authorities with power to decontrol, as these authorities would be the best judges of the adequacy of the supply of houses in their respective areas.

It is understood that this proposal was recently before the Cabinet, and it is quite on the cards that it may be pressed upon them again.



Harold Ernest, of St. George's, who died of cruelty to a cat.



Major Edwards, of St. George's, who died at Tipperary.



Map showing Rhodesia, which the Premier expects to be given responsible government at the earliest practicable date.

RUHR RESULTS : FRANCE AND BELGIUM TAKE STOCK.

**Commission Takes Charge of
New Occupied Territory.**

150 ARRESTS AT ESSEN.

An important French and Belgian conference was held at Coblenz yesterday, says the Central News, when the entire work of the Ruhr occupation was reviewed, including the working of railways, Customs, import and export licences and the collection and sharing of coal.

Belgian military authorities yesterday sent an order to State railways, posts, telegraphs and telephone officials with a view to requisitioning the services of employees for occupied Germany, states a Reuter Brussels telegram. Lord Kilmarock, the British representative, abstained from voting.

The commission also decided that sentences of imprisonment exceeding five years in length which have been passed by military tribunals may be ordered to be carried out in French, British or Belgian prisons.

Following searches at Essen, during which arms, documents and pamphlets were seized, the French raided a building adjacent to a police barracks and arrested 150 men.

According to the *Echo de Paris*, the arrested men are German agents provocateurs, acting at the instigation of German Monarchists, and had established headquarters near French camps.

The French authorities are still seizing orders from the German Government encouraging passive resistance to the occupation.

WHAT FRANCE WANTS.

**Premier's Reply to Sir John Simon—
“Cannot Be Collected.”**

Has the Government ascertained from the French Government what is the object of France in continuing the invasion of the Ruhr district, and what is the amount of the debt she requires to be met as a condition of her withdrawal? asked Sir John Simon in the Commons yesterday.

The Premier: I think I have made it clear that the reason why France went into the Ruhr was to claim the amount of the figures of 1921. Sir J. Simon: Figures which you consider impossible of collection?—Yes, sir.

KING ALFONSO'S THRONE.

**Spanish Premier Says Abdication
Rumour Is “Grotesque.”**

MADRID, Tuesday.

The Prime Minister to-day made an announcement in reference to a report published in an evening newspaper yesterday to the effect that there was some question of the King abdicating.

The Premier described this report as grotesque, adding that King Alfonso was absolutely convinced of the loyalty and devotion of his subjects, and that he received striking proofs of them daily.—Reuter.



Sir Charles Monro, expected to be Governor of Gibraltar.



Miss Florence Lucane, who married Mr. F. J. Gould, the actor.

INQUEST IN NEWPORT MYSTERY RESUMED.

**Sister on Mrs. Morgan's
Last Illness.**

HEART ATTACKS.

**Dying Woman's Talk About
Making Her Will.**

Scotland Yard detectives were among those in the crowded council chamber of Newport Town Hall yesterday when the inquest was resumed there on Mrs. Jennie Morgan, who died mysteriously on January 22.

Mrs. Morgan's medical attendant, Dr. Arthur, refused to grant a death certificate. An adjournment had been ordered for certain organs to be analysed.

Chief Inspector Nicholls and Detective Sergeant Ryan, of Scotland Yard, have interviewed about fifty persons in connection with the case.

The first witness, Mrs. Lucy Emma Webb, of Morden-road, Newport, said she was a sister of the dead woman, who had been married twenty-five years to Mr. Morgan, a butcher, carrying on business on his own account in Caerleon-road.

COMPLAINTS OF SICKNESS.

Mrs. Morgan was in bed ill on December 17 and witness understood that she was suffering from acute gastritis. She complained of sickness and said she could not take any kind of food.

At that time there were living in the house Mr. Morgan, the two sons, Willie and Cyril, Gwendolyn, a daughter, a servant and a woman companion. Mrs. Morgan was in a bedroom on the first floor. The dry food was kept in a cupboard in the kitchen, which was open to anyone in the house.

On Saturday, December 16, said Mrs. Webb, she was called to go at once to her sister, as she had a bad heart attack. She never knew her sister to have such an attack before, although about six months previously she had complained of slight pains around the heart.

At 7 p.m., Mrs. Webb continued, her sister had another heart attack and became unconscious. Witness gave her some brandy at the request of Mr. Morgan, who said that it had been ordered.

Mrs. Carthy, a niece of Mrs. Morgan, came to the house that day, bringing a chicken. She said Mrs. Morgan had asked her to bring it.

WITNESS BREAKS DOWN.

“Later,” said Mrs. Webb, “my sister told me she did not understand her illness, and complained of pains in her legs and arms.” On January 19, Mrs. Webb continued, when she called to see her sister Mr. Morgan told her she did not think she would get better.

Previously Mrs. Webb said she had some conversation with her sister about her will. She understood that the business was to be carried on the same under the will.

When Mrs. Webb came to speak of the day of her sister's death she broke down and cried bitterly.

Mrs. Webb added that for several weeks before her death Mrs. Morgan was unable to do anything for herself—she could neither feed herself nor get out of bed.

THE CORONER AND THE COOK.

The Coroner: Are you certain that for two or three weeks before her death it was physically impossible for her to have got out of bed?—Yes.

If it were suggested that shortly before her death she took something herself, would you say it was physically impossible?—It was impossible.

Lucy Jane Beament, daily help in the Morgans' house for the past twelve months, said that she did the cooking for the last of the family, but cooking for Mrs. Morgan was done either by Mr. Morgan, Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Carthy, or Cyril.

The Coroner: Perhaps it is all to your credit that the family are alive.

The inquest was adjourned until this morning.

BRITISH SOLDIERS HURT.

**Five Wounded by Cairo Bomb—Search
for Assaultants.**

CAIRO, Tuesday.

A bomb was thrown in Station-square this evening at five British soldiers.

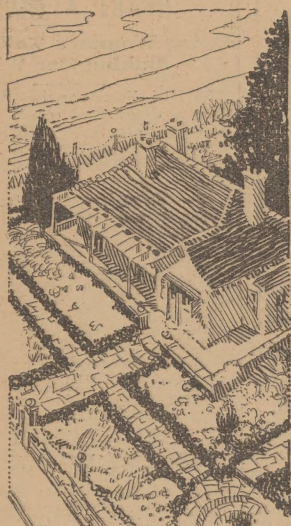
Three of them were wounded, one severely. Three Egyptians also were wounded. The thoroughfare has been closed for traffic. The police are now searching the houses, but so far no arrests have been made.

Presumably the bomb was hurled from a building as the assaultants were not seen.—Reuter.

TURKS' PEACE MESSAGE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday.

It is reported that the Turkish troops opposite our lines at Ismid have sent over a message saying: “If you hear firing soon, don't be alarmed. It was merely the effect of a false alarm—peace has been decided.”—Reuter.



The Daily Mail

Ideal Home Exhibition

OLYMPIA, LONDON, W. MARCH 1st. to 24TH 1923

OPENS TO-MORROW

TO-MORROW the formal opening of the seventh "Daily Mail" Ideal Home Exhibition will take place at Olympia. Admission to the opening ceremony will be by invitation. The Exhibition will be open on payment at 1 p.m.

This year's Ideal Home Exhibition is bigger and better than ever. Occupying about *eight acres* of floor-space, it includes the great New Hall Extension of Olympia.

Many new features have been made possible by the extra space—half as much again as last year—and so comprehensive is the exhibition that you will want to visit it again and again to see all the interesting things which the most enterprising firms in the country are submitting to your judgment and fancy.

Among its many attractions—it would take a complete issue of "The Daily Mirror" to describe them all—the following are of characteristic interest:—

The Gardens of the Queens

The moment you enter the Annexe of Olympia you will find yourself surrounded by summer loveliness. Even more beautiful than last year's wonderful display are these unique examples of the landscape gardener's art. The Royal Gardens were designed by Queens and Royal Ladies of Europe, and carried out by the most famous firms in the country. They are a blaze of bloom, set amid pillar and pergola, rockery and waterfall. Admission to the Annexe is 1/- extra, and all proceeds go to the Middlesex Hospital.

Lightening Woman's Work.

Bigger and better than ever is the Domestic Labour-Saving Section, where every idea, method and appliance for increasing the comfort and convenience of the home and ridding it of its irksome tasks is demonstrated.

Every woman has a personal interest in this section, which at every Ideal Home Exhibition brings forth new and novel ideas and inventions.

A Glimpse of Egypt.

Who has not wanted to roam the bazaars of Cairo in search of bargains in rich rugs, quaint tapestries, shimmering silks and gleaming brassware? Now Cairo comes to you, for at the Ideal Home Exhibition you will see a wonderful display of Egyptian handicrafts, arranged with the help of the Egyptian Government. There is all the glamour of the Orient in this attractive feature.

"A Town of Dreams Come True"

A dozen ideal homes in being. Bungalows and small houses built just as they would be on permanent sites, completely equipped, decorated and furnished. Each bungalow is a substantial home, planned on labour-saving lines. Most are charmingly set in their own gardens. The best known builders in the country have contributed this symposium of lovely homes. The prices are well within the reach of modest bank balances. Come and find the home of your dreams at Olympia.

Fashions in Furnishing.

Just as feminine modes are displayed by mannequins, so are the latest fashions in furnishing displayed in model rooms by the famous firms exhibiting at the Ideal Home Exhibition. Here is furnishing suitable for every kind of residence, from the town mansion to the country cottage. Come and see how to add loveliness and convenience to your home.

Food and Cookery.

The kitchen is the hub of the home, and in the Food and Cookery Section of the Ideal Home Exhibition the kitchen is given its due share of attention. Here will be found all that is latest and best in manufactured foods, and the most efficient and economical methods of cookery. No woman should miss this animated display of culinary arts and sciences.

Eight Acres of Home Ideals

Gardening and Poultry—Home Wireless Section, Wireless Concerts daily, 1,000 Free Seats—Children's Section—Music and Recreation—Lighting, Heating, Sanitation and Decoration—every aspect of the ideal home the subject of multitudes of interesting demonstrations and displays.

Admission

2/- including Tax

After 6 p.m.

Admission 1/-

Children Half Price up to 6 p.m.

After to-morrow the Exhibition will be open from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. daily.

Come to Olympia To-morrow

IN TO-NIGHT'S PLAY



A pleasing photograph of Miss Mary Merrall, who is to play a leading part in "The Orphans" at the Lyceum Theatre, London. The first performance takes place to-night.

SUNSHINE ON THE ENGLISH RIVIERA



Visitors to Torquay enjoying the sunshine on the sheltered promenade. Despite snow-fall in the North and Midlands, there is no need to journey to the Continent in search of winter warmth.



Lady Kebleton, whose death in Calcutta is reported. Her husband, Sir Charles Kebleton, Solicitor to the Government of Bengal, died recently.



Nellie Duck, aged fifteen, missing from her home at Peckham since Thursday last. A girl answering to her description has been seen in Islington.



PLEASANT REFLECTIONS.—Master Jack Walls in The Daily Mirror costume with which he won a first prize at a fancy dress dance at Huntingdon.



Mr. E. D. Horsfall, who is again coaching the 'Dark Blues' eight for the race.



OXFORD AT HENLEY.—The Oxford crew rowing over the course at Henley, where they are doing good work in preparation for the race against Cambridge on March 24. They have covered the course in five seconds over record time.



Quaker Oats for the Children's Breakfast

It is the best and most delicious breakfast you can serve them. Quaker Oats builds sturdy health and strength.

And it costs only 4½d. and 8½d. a packet. The most economical food you can buy, it goes farther than any other oats.

The large, rich Quaker flakes are specially prepared in the great Quaker Mills from the finest oats that grow—most nourishing and digestible.

Quaker Oats

NOW ONLY
4½d. and 8½d.
per packet

ALL FAT PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW THIS.

Fat people owe a debt of gratitude to the authors of the now famous Marmola Prescription, and are still more indebted for the reduction of this harmless, effective obesity remedy to tablet form. Marmola Prescription Tablets can be obtained of chemists everywhere at the reasonable price of 3s. for a packet, or you can secure them direct on receipt of price from the Marmola Co. (Dept. 101), 86, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1. This now leaves no excuse for dieting or violent exercise for the reduction of the overfat body to normal.—(Advt.)



NORMA TALMADGE IN THE ETERNAL FLAME

First National Attraction.
A Drama of Life in Gay Paris
A Romance of Poetry and Passion
EMPIRE THEATRE
LEICESTER SQUARE.
DAILY at 2.45, 8.30. SUNDAYS at 7.45
Box Office: Gerrard 3327.

Sudden Weather Changes

YOU need Peps to protect your throat, chest and lungs against the dangerous effects of changeable weather.

As Peps dissolve in your mouth valuable medicinal agents are released and breathed right through the bronchial tubes to the lungs. Weak spots are strengthened and healed, and any cold, cough or chill is quickly arrested. Peps destroy those germs which sow the seeds of bronchitis, influenza and pneumonia. Keep Peps always handy.

Price reduced from 2/- to 1/3 per box; 5/- size reduced to 3/-.

Refuse worthless substitutes.

Peps

"A Pine Forest in Every Home"



"Mother's Tarts taste nicest!"

"Everybody tells her how jolly good they are! Then she tells them why. It's because she uses HOMEPRIDE Self-Raising Flour—she won't buy any other kind."

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SELF-RAISING FLOUR

HOMEPRIDE MILLS,
BIRKENHEAD, COVENTRY, CAMBRIDGE & LONDON

Anaemic Children need Virolax

(Registered Trade Mark)

THE SAFE
NUTRIENT LAXATIVE

that
Doctors
recommend

One or two teaspoonsful (children less) should be taken overnight or before the morning meal. The quantity can be reduced after a few days and then taken only occasionally as required. In tins, 1/- and 2/8.

VIROL LTD., HANGER LANE, EALING, W.5.

Showing effect of mounted Dragon Fly

FREE SPLENDID SET OF 8 COLOURED NATURAL HISTORY CARDS

Give the children hours and hours of enjoyment by sending right away for a set of Coloured Natural History Cards here offered, which are absolutely free and no post. This generous offer is open to anyone, so **SIMPLY SEND A POSTCARD** (postage 1d., if envelope is used postage 1d.). Mention "Daily Mirror."

The Ever-Increasing Demand for Turnwright's "Toffee De-Light" is caused by the fact that it is the one sweetest of which old and young never tire. It's smooth, delicious "sugar and cream" taste never palls.

Sold in daintily wrapped pieces, and in Tins.

TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE DE-LIGHT 6d. per 1lb.

Obtainable from all confectioners. If any difficulty is experienced we will send 1/- or 2/- tin POST FREE on receipt of remittance.

TURNER & WAINWRIGHT, Ltd. (Dept. A.), BRIGHOUSE, Yorks.

CM21

Cadbury's

ALSO WITH NUTS

Milk Chocolate

"MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE" **1/3** HALF POUND BLOCK "YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"

BOURNVILLE 1/3 Chocolate HALF LB. BLOCK

FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

HEALTHY WOMEN

must wear "healthy" Corsets, and the "Natural Ease" Corset is the most healthy of all. Every wearer says so. While moulding the figure to the most delicate lines of feminine grace, they vastly improve the health.

THE CORSET OF HEALTH

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- NO bones or steels to drag, hurt or break.
- No lacings at the back.
- Made of strong, durable drill of finest quality, with special suspenders, detachable for washing purposes.
- It is laced at the sides with elastic cord to expand freely when breathing.
- It is fitted with adjustable shoulder straps.
- It has a short 9in. lank in front, which ensures a perfect shape, and is fastened at the top and bottom with non-rusting Hooks and Eyes.
- It can be easily washed at home, having nothing to rust or tarnish.

BACK TO PRE-WAR PRICES.

These Health Corsets are specially recommended for ladies, Singers, Actresses and Invalids, and will give wonderful assistance, as they enable them to breathe with perfect freedom. They yield freely to every movement of the body, and whilst giving beauty of figure, are the most comfortable Corsets ever worn.

EVERY STITCH BRITISH. Support British Women Workers and reduce unemployment. No goods sent without cash, but money willingly returned if dissatisfied.

Catalogues sent with Corsets. Cross your Postal Orders and make payable to the

HEALTH CORSET COMPANY, Dept. 7, MORLEY HOUSE.

26-28, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.1.

8/11

PAIR, POST FREE. *Forage abroad extra.*

Complete with Special Detachable Suspenders. Stocked in all sizes from 20 to 30. In finest quality Drill, ing, goli, etc., as there is nothing to hurt or break. Singers, Actresses and Invalids will find them of great assistance. They yield freely to every movement of the body, and whilst giving beauty of figure, are the most comfortable Corsets ever worn.

A clean sweep

John Knight's Family Health Soap makes a clean sweep of all dirt.

It is beautifully fresh and fragrant, leaves the skin clear, and makes the bath the biggest luxury of the day.



"You should see me on Sunday."

JOHN KNIGHT'S
FAMILY HEALTH SOAP (COAL-TAR)

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1923.

OUR LATEST BEAUTY COMPETITION.

OUR news columns this morning give the full details of a new Beauty Competition which we believe will be more popular with our readers than any we have ever held.

This time, the verdict is to be pronounced by votes instead of, as before, by the opinion of a few judges. Our readers shall decide for themselves.

This new "feature" will certainly increase the interest in our competition, which is also more inclusive than the last one, since all ages may interest themselves in it, and, amongst the children, a place is open to little boys as well as to girls.

Read the conditions carefully and do not fail to vote, even if you are too modest to compete!

"IF..."

THE more our Hesitation Government explains its policy on housing, the less we know what it is.

The Independent Conservative candidate at Mitcham will not be harmed by the latest official statement that some houses are to be decontrolled next year, and other houses the year after, if Parliament agrees, if M.P.s don't resolve against it, and unless there are by then no houses for the decontrolled to enter.

This foggy programme is obviously designed to calm the anxieties of Mitcham.

We shall not be surprised if Mitcham decides to take no risks, but to vote for Mr. Catterall, whose views on rent control are straightforward and unaccompanied by a multitude of ifs.

ANTIQUES.

AFTER lasting nearly a month, after costing thousands of pounds—the price of at least a suite of Louis XVI chairs, with a few Chippendale cabinets added—the much-discussed "antique" case has ended in favour of the dealers concerned.

The case was necessarily prolonged, no doubt, because of the complicated evidence of experts, who are known rarely to agree in matters of connoisseurship.

We will not follow them in the details of their appreciations, for the disputed antiques have emerged with only age-stains on their characters.

Let us remark merely that the verdict seems to be sound on general principles also—on the principle of *caveat emptor*: let the buyer take the responsibility, always, in cases of this kind.

Some years ago a famous firm of auctioneers successfully defended an antique china charge by the claim that their descriptive catalogues did not *guarantee* the authenticity of any item. And clearly if the vendor and the auctioneer had, before offering any object of art for sale, to swear, hands upon hearts, that it was—well, everything, absolutely, that it pretended to be, few things would ever be sold at all; and then what would the art collectors do?

This latter class, indeed, has far outgrown the supply of venerable furniture, china, pictures or whatever. There are quite obviously not enough Marie Antoinette bureau "escritoirs" to go round, and if we are to believe that all those exhibited to tempt the wealthy are genuine, we must suppose also that the unfortunate lady spent most of her life in moving from desk to desk.

We suggest to those who like pretty furniture that they should sometimes patronise the best modern work—work skilfully modelled on old designs, but not pretending to be "really old."

This will help to encourage modern craftsmanship and avoid possible disillusionment after purchase.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

France and the Ruhr—Why Women Love Smart Clothes—Modern Dancing—Ghosts of Animals.

VICTORS AND VANQUISHED.

NEVER have the victors of a mighty conflict been denied the fruits of a just treaty of peace. Never have the means of enforcing such a treaty been grudging to the successful party.

Why, then, should there be an uproar about the French control of the Ruhr? PRACTICAL.

NO COMPROMISE!

THE French are warning foreign nations that they will not accept mediation in the matter of the Ruhr; and, indeed, what else could be expected?

Germany in 1914 was the aggressor. In 1918 she was beaten. In 1922 she had paid little for her crime and intended to go on paying as little as she could.

Between individuals, the creditor would be

MODERN DANCING.

IN reading the letter from "Dance" I would suggest that the term "ugly and inelegant gyrations" very inaptly describes present-day dancing.

Some of the old dances may have been "stately," but some certainly were not. Who would call the polka and barn dance "stately"?

Perhaps we do look serious when dancing, but there is no doubt that we get as much pleasure out of our fox-trots as our grandmothers did out of their minnets.

Redcar, Yorkshire.

D. B.

"TO PLEASE THEMSELVES."

THE contention of "Gerald Pitt" that women dress solely to make other women jealous, only doubles my opinion of the pettiness of the

COPYRIGHT IN DRESSES: A DIFFICULTY.



Certain famous Parisian firms are trying to "patent" their dress designs. Presumably nothing that they could do would prevent the economical home dress-maker from getting "tips" while pretending to buy dresses.

helped by the law, but there would be no talk of a compromise. For the larger and more vital case there can be no compromise either. J. R. S.

ANIMAL GHOSTS.

YOUR correspondent, "Not Superstitious," refers to the subject of the mystery atmosphere of so-called "haunted houses." And in the same issue there is a photograph of a gentleman who claims to have seen the apparitions of his aunt and her dog?

Well—really!—are we to believe that there are spirit visitants in the forms of animals? If there are dog-phantoms where does the degree of apparition end? If it is a matter of intelligence, why not horse ghosts and elephant ghosts?

Surely we have progressed since the time when the ancient warrior had his dog and horse killed when he died, so as to use them on the other side.

Perhaps the best explanation of the whole matter is that we see and hear what we expect or look for. WALTER HILL.

Leds.

WIRELESS WONDERS.

THE wonders of wireless are only just beginning. In a few years, outside aerials will be quite unnecessary, and it will be possible for a man to have a high-class wireless apparatus, which can be moved from room to room, for two or three pounds. FUTURE.

opposite sex, where women are concerned. It may interest this gentleman to know that women dress only to please themselves, and that a woman of refinement finds a simple pleasure in seeing herself look her best.

SENSELESS NINETEEN.

MR. GERALD PITT writes: "I hasten to inform him that the weaker sex dress solely to make other women jealous"; and in his magnificently simple way he seems to think that he has disposed of the whole subject. Really, this is too delicious. Who is Mr. Gerald Pitt that he should lay down the law in this pontifical manner?

Some women I think dress from a sense of beauty to please themselves; some, I think, to interest other women, some to please men (especially their husbands), and some—but I think very few—to make other women jealous.

ARTHUR BARRINGTON.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 27.—Two attractive heaths (*Erica*) flower this month in the open garden. These are well worth massing round rhododendron and azalea beds, and should be grown in bold clumps on the rockery. Mediterranean hybrids bear pink blossoms, while carnea (the Alpine forest heath) is smothered with deep rose or white flowers during the early spring.

Both thrive in loamy soil or peat. When the flowering period is over it is advisable to cut off the faded blooms. E. F. T.

THE CRAZE FOR OLD FURNITURE.

REFLECTIONS ON THE HABIT OF "COLLECTING."

By ALAN HARRIS.

THE recent case in the courts invites some reflection on the ways of "antique" collectors and on the mania for collecting as a whole.

A man makes money and furnishes his house with antiques at an enormous cost.

He is perfectly happy with them for some time.

One can imagine him showing his friends proudly round the place, pointing out the different respects in which the craftsmen of the time of Charles II. and Queen Anne and Louis XVI. excelled. "They don't make things like that nowadays," one can hear him saying. "Craftsmanship is dead."

Then some "expert" friend butts in and rouses his suspicions. All his pleasure is suddenly turned to ashes. Why? He begins to suspect (rightly or wrongly) that he has been "cheated." But that does not explain all his feelings. Somehow he does not like the things as he did. He begins to see defects in them to which he was blind before.

The collector often tries to appear the man of artistic taste, but he is really the enemy of art.

It might seem reasonable that furniture, for instance, should be judged according to its usefulness and its beauty. But, no! For the collector certain marks, or even certain defects due to age, only discernible by the expert, are the important things.

This exaggerated value set upon old things as such is partly, perhaps, due to a kind of snobbery. Old furniture may help to give to the newly successful the atmosphere of historic mansions and long family traditions.

PATRONISE LIVING ART!

But it seems to be very largely due to the acquisitive tendency. The desire to possess a rare thing because it is rare is one of the strongest in human nature. It takes many forms. It may make a man try to "corner" oil or wheat; it may make him try to possess all the Charles II. stools in the world. There is a famous story of a millionaire who acquired a unique set of three chairs and immediately burnt two of them to make the one more valuable.

It is the rare, and not necessarily the beautiful, that the collecting mania aims at.

Collecting has nothing to do with art, but, because it deals in the same material, it trespasses upon it. It would be very much better for contemporary art if they were most thoroughly kept separate.

The collector's point of view fosters the idea that everything used to be done better than it is now.

It is distressing to see the huge sums that people are prepared to spend on old pictures, and the small recognition given to many living artists. In every age the great man is left to starve; the moment he is dead his work begins to command high prices.

The price paid for the "Blue Boy" would keep a number of artists in adequate comfort for their whole lives; it might enable them to do good and sincere work, instead of having to "pot-boil."

It is a pity that some limit cannot be set on the prices paid for old masters. Millionaires might then be less attracted by them, and more ready to patronise living art.

OVEN-O.

CLEANS EVERYTHING IN THE KITCHEN NOTHING ELSE WILL CLEAN

BURNED and Stained Pies, Dishes, Dirty Kettles, Fatty Fins, Greasy Stoves and Heaters, Saucepans, Greasy Sinks, Grimy Tiles and Gas Cookers—

CLEANS 'EM IN 10 MINUTES

Clean Cookers, mean cutlery and easier Cooking. Clean Cookers Utensils mean less Gas. Recommended by the Richmond Gas-Save and Meter Society by the Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd., for Vapor Perfection Stoves and Heaters.

6d. & 1/- per tin.

At all Stores, Ironmongers, Grocers and Oilmen. If unobtainable, send 10d. for trial tin post free direct to:

HUGH MCREA, Ltd., Great Northern House, 345, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.





A typical English child in a simple coloured silk frock, touched with clever stitcheries and with wide-fitting sleeves.

THE SECRETARY.

A WOMAN WHO MUST BE A PERFECT PARAGON!

THE private secretary!

She is quite a wonderful being when she has all the attributes of success, whether she acts as Confidential-Adviser-Housekeeper-and-



Miss F. L. Stevenson, Mr. Lloyd George's famous woman secretary.

General-Factotum to a woman of fashion or as Memory-and-Buffer-State to a man of business or as Patient-Amanuensis to journalist or author. There are hundreds of capable young women acting as right-hands to men in charge of great businesses in London and quite a number in the provinces; in fact, nowadays the position is given to women as readily as to men. And every girl who goes into business realises that her best and quickest chance of promotion to a position of importance lies through a secretaryship.

One of the best-known women journalists in London began as a secretary, and several others won their way into the newspaper world by that path. One of the first women to be made a "Freeman" of the City of London worked up from a shorthand typist in the Yost Company, through a private secretaryship to a company secretaryship and finally to the directorship of a big advertising company!

But the girl who would be a secretary—a successful secretary—must be something more than a shorthand typist. She must have a wide general knowledge, an unshakable accuracy, plenty of tact and good temper, and a readiness to shoulder responsibility when needed.

Perhaps the average secretary will claim that there is something even more necessary than all this—an ability to save an employer from making mistakes without seeming to know that a mistake was possible. A private secretary hasn't much faith in great men after a few years of such work—but much in herself.

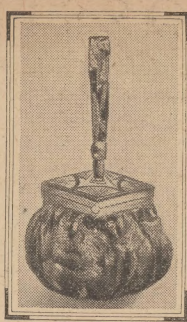
LOOK AT THE LINEN.

OVERHAUL your linen cupboard now, before the spring cleaning begins.

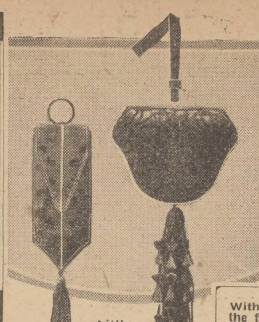
The discarded edges of turned sheets, the too-thin-for-mending pillow-slips, the portions of old table-cloths too ragged to make table-napkins for the nursery or tray-cloths, will be useful for cleaning rags.

PRETTY EFFECTS.

OUR old and well-proved friend, Government silk (but they ought to call it something else by now) is blossoming out into new and attractive guises. You can buy it delicately patterned like a rosebud chintz, or with an artistically blurred flower effect. Another variety reminds one of a Futurist painter's palette, and yet another has a faithfully-imitated Paisley design, almost impossible to detect in the distance.



A bag of brocade with a carved and dyed ivory top to match from Paris.



Little bag and long tassels.



With the craze for velvet gowns the founced velvet bag pleases the Parisienne.

MEN, WOMEN AND CLUBS

SOLITUDE MAN'S IDEAL—SOCIABILITY APPEALS TO WOMEN

By WINIFRED GRAHAM.

A WOMAN'S attitude to her club is singularly different to a man's.

Eve says: "I am off to my club for diversion!"

She is giving a lunch or tea or any old thing that makes for talk and gaiety, and brings people together whom she wants to meet and who want to meet her.

So away she skips in her prettiest dress, blissfully conscious that entertaining is an easy matter at the club, especially if she happens to be a flat-dweller with limited accommodation for guests.

But what of Adam?

He goes to the club to read the papers and have a quiet hour—undisturbed. It is just the one place in the world where he can get away from feminine society, and, believe me, the brute enjoys it.

I asked my husband what he thought about the possible admission of women into men's clubs.

"For instance," I said, "why should not Girtton and Newnham girls invade the sacred precincts of the Oxford and Cambridge?"

You should have seen his face!

He is a great admirer of the fair sex, but there he drew the line, as I fear many "mere men" would draw it if the flutter of skirts and the gentle perfume of violets floated on the air, and tongues wagged in merry gossip.

He spoke out his mind:

"However delightful, refreshing and fascinating a thing may be," he declared emphatically, "it becomes wearying if forced on one at all hours of the day, with no loophole of escape."

I saw the argument, resolving, if it were put to the vote, that I, for one, would give those poor dear men the liberty of their clubs and never invade the cherished sanctuary.

But what about us? Do we want them in

ours? As guests I think they are a decided addition, for entertaining without men is dull.

But let them come on sufferance!

A man at a woman's club always gives the impression of being very much on his best behaviour. Often he wears a frightened air when his hostess pounces on him in the hall with a cheery "This way!" and hence to the inner mysteries of her particular stronghold. The tamed animal man shows at once he is almost painfully aware that woman is top dog here—even if she happens to be his wife. It flatters her vanity to see him thus, she is kind and patronising, does her best to make him feel at home, but seldom succeeds. He is so conscious of women—women everywhere, and will slyly abuse their clubs when he is safely back in his own, especially if he has dined in one of them. I am told our cuisine is never up to man's standard in clubland.

Yet we love our own haunts of freedom, and oh! what delightful servants you find in them!

At a well-known West End ladies' club the night porter is quite an adept at assisting members in the early hours of the morning to unlook for impossible fastenings on complicated toilettes. Snilingly he releases them in the hall, with no sign of embarrassment. It is part of his confidential duty.

But for real entertainment, sit on the committee of a woman's club, as I did for some years, and study human nature. After that experience you will have no excuse for not becoming a novelist!

The letters received from members are in themselves a revelation of character. Should you feel inclined during your club visits, to write a few columns of free criticism to the management, take my advice—and don't! Remember the committee-room is always furnished with a very large waste-paper basket—and it is seldom empty.



Man's idea of a Club—and Woman's!

A GENTLE HINT.

A WORD TO COUNTRY COUSINS.

ARE you a country cousin? If so, you have all around you just now what Londoners need badly. Moss!

You, who live in the midst of plenty as far as green buds, ivy trails and early spring flowers are concerned, can have no idea what a blessing a box of nice fresh moss would be to London relatives.

Set in a bowl, it makes a bed for violets or snowdrops, or a hyacinth or two. It covers the two or three bulbs of crocus bought just budding from a market stall; or a root or two of primroses, full of flower buds—you can send these, too, and be sure of grateful thanks. Flowers are dear—men moss they make a braver show than in a vase.

You, who have so much beauty at your door, forget our need! It's the same with simple twigs full of blossom that will come into flower in the house. They mean nothing to you, but ever so much to the gardenless Londoner.

HOW YOU WALK.

YOU MIGHT DO IT BETTER.

THE "mannequin" walk is an absurdity; it's generally admitted that if any of us were to walk in park or street as they walk in their parades, we should be mobbed.

But that is not to say that the average woman hasn't something to learn about walking, though the dance craze has improved her a good deal.

Watch a woman at a mannequin parade who has to leave early in the wake of a mannequin. She is conscious of her deficiencies—she hurries down the room, eyes averted, shoulders hunched!

Remember that you must keep your chin up! If you take care of your poise your feet will take care of themselves.

If children are made to walk about the room with a book on their heads for five minutes every day it will teach them much about the real art of walking well. Make it into a competition, and they won't mind it a bit.



The little Parisienne's new frock has a wide taffeta skirt and a bodice of white velvet with taffeta stripes.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

THE DUCHESS OF ABERCORN, A CENTRAL FIGURE IN IRELAND.

ON Monday the Duke of Abercorn made his state entry into Belfast as Governor of Northern Ireland, and yesterday he opened the new session of the Northern Parliament.

In both ceremonies the Duchess of Abercorn was an important figure. She has always been an enthusiast for the Unionist cause and was reckoned one of the best electioneering canvassers in Ireland. She also added to the affection in the hearts of Ulster during the first camp of the Ulster Volunteers in 1919 by her enthusiasm; she took an especial advisory interest in the cooking.

From the English point of view the Duchess is attractive because she is a woman of wide interests, and has always made a point of knowing many people—literary as well as political. She has three daughters, who have all been encouraged to face facts instead of living in an unreal world. During the war the two elder girls worked conspicuously well—the youngest, and now only unmarried daughter, Lady Katherine, was, of course, in the schoolroom! She made her debut last year.

The mansion that used to be their town house, Hampden House, in Green-street, is now in the possession of the Duke of Sutherland, and the Duke and Duchess live in Mount-street when in London. The Duchess' chief London interest is in that particularly well-run charity, the Friends of the Poor. Her Grace is, of course, Irish by birth as well as married to an Irishman. Her father, the late Lord Lucan, was one of the veterans of the Crimea, and she was brought up in the midst of a series of Irish crises, and has lived through hosts of them.

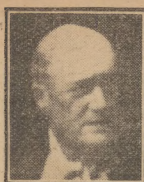
LOOK AHEAD.

SPRING-CLEANING time approaches. The wise woman will not be tempted to do it too early—but she will be getting ready for it in many little ways.

For instance, she will save all the paper that comes into the house. Newspaper and brown paper that is whole and clean will cover things when dusting sheets run short; crumpled and torn newspaper should be made into balls—they have innumerable uses. Tissue paper is particularly valuable for polishing purposes.

BABY'S NAME.

MOTHERS are getting a little tired of the Davids and Michaels, Anthonies and Martins, and Neels as names for their sons. The lovely names Robin and Douglas have been chosen by young mothers recently.



The Earl of Buchan, who was seventy-three yesterday, used to be known as the "Pocket Adonis."



Miss Odette Myrtil, who appears on Friday at the Court Theatre in the new revue called "Carle Blanche."

BEAUTIES OF 1923.

Our New Competition—"Russia" in Paris—Marie Tempest Gets Busy.

The new *Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, announced on page 2 to-day, can hardly fail to arouse the greatest national interest. Not only does it offer huge cash prizes to those possessed of beauty, but every reader—irrespective of age or sex—will have an opportunity to participate in the £2,500 prize fund. If you are a good judge of beauty you should read the announcement to see how you may win £100 a week.

Vox Populi.

The selection of the "beauties of 1923" by the votes of our readers will undoubtedly be popular. In the past I have often heard it argued that artists have their own conception of beauty, based on laws of art that make only a limited appeal to the public. This time we shall discover the popular conception of beauty. Another attractive feature is that boys under five may compete. That will be welcomed by thousands of mothers.

A Russian Vogue.

A woman correspondent says that this has been a great week in Paris, for the leading houses have been exhibiting their models. Truly wonderful dresses have been on view. The vogue for things Russian still continues. It is shown in the ateliers by the quantity of Russian embroidery being used, and in the restaurants by caviare and vodka being much in evidence.

To-Night's Hostess.

Grace Lady Newborough, who is a dance hostess to-night at her house in Park-lane, is an American, with a retiring disposition. In fact, she likes to keep her doings quiet. The furnishings and decorations of her house, too, are not in the flamboyant style—there is no black room nor yet one with the jade green walls which seem so popular; instead she favours quiet, restful tones, with just nice good pieces of French work.

Lady Horlick's Play.

Lady Horlick, who has published several successful novels, is now turning her attention to playwriting. A one-act piece of hers is to be performed at the Three Arts Club in the near future. Lady Horlick, when she is not in town, lives at Coombe in a beautiful Tudor house that was removed bodily from Colchester and erected again in rural surroundings.

Something New in Fiction.

Are you reading our new serial? The faithful depiction of the married life of a typical couple who, in launching their frail bark on the matrimonial sea, seek only happiness, must appeal to all fiction lovers. It is a clever and absorbing story, with a strong note of sincerity.

Stage Romance.

Miss Alice de Grey, who is to be married to Mr. Henry Baynton, is a daughter of Lord Walsingham, and Lord Walsingham was better known as the Hon. John de Grey, a metropolitan magistrate for fourteen years, and before that a barrister on the South-Eastern Circuit. Miss de Grey is an actress and has for some time been appearing with the Shakespearean company in which her fiancé plays the leading roles.



Miss Alice de Grey.

At Tree's School. Mr. Baynton is the son of a Birmingham chemist, and has been acting since he was a schoolboy. He went for a time to Tree's school, which was the forerunner of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. Just turned thirty, he has achieved a great provincial reputation. Mr. Robert Courtneidge is interested in his company.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Fond of London.

Many are hoping that when the King and Queen of Spain pay their state visit to Belgium in May they will cross the Channel and come to London for a while. It is some time since their Spanish Majesties were last here, and as they are very popular in society their presence always gives a fillip to entertaining. They love London and especially like the un-restrained existence they are able to live in our midst.

Princess Christian's Household.

Lady Edmonstone, whose son is to marry Miss Gwendolyn Field in April, has just gone into waiting on Princess Christian at Schomberg House. Lady Edmonstone, who was a Miss Forbes of Neve, is a tall, distinguished-looking woman. Her husband, Sir Archibald, is also accustomed to Court life, as he used to be a groom-in-waiting to King Edward.

Historic Churchyard.

Birchington Churchyard, where the late Sir Charles Gill has been buried, is the Mecca of many literary pilgrimages. It contains the tombstone of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, who died at Birchington in 1882. The memorial takes the form of a ruin cross, and was designed by Rossetti's friend and fellow-painter, Ford Madox Brown.

New Name in the Theatre.

Mr. Dennis Bradley, who was responsible for the presentation of Mr. Caradoc Evans' much-discussed play "Taffy," takes a great interest in the theatre, and is an inveterate "first nighter." He is the author of some very striking books. In a chat with him after the play I gathered he was considering the question of giving the comedy a chance at a theatre in the West End.



Mr. Dennis Bradley.

Suggestions!

Certainly as a first play "Taffy" is a unique effort. The dialogue was brilliant enough to earn the applause of Mr. H. G. Wells, who watched the play from a box. The general opinion

of the critics seems to be that if the action is speeded up, and the story sweetened by the introduction of a sympathetic character the play, with its novel atmosphere, should have a chance of success.

Authors at the Play.

The production of "Taffy" drew a distinguished literary audience to the Prince of Wales. Among those present I noticed Mary Webb, Arthur Machen, Stacey Aumonier, Edwin Pugh, Edward Shanks, Clement Shorter, Holbrook Jackson and T. W. H. Crosland. Other interested spectators were Augustus John and Mrs. Lloyd George.

The Siki Fight.

My Dublin correspondent says that the Siki-McTigue fight on St. Patrick's night is the all-absorbing topic in the city at present. The people have turned with relief to scientific fighting with the gloves in the endeavour to forget the other contest that is going on daily in their midst. Even the feminine population is all excitement over it, and as Irishwomen are nothing if not sporting, a number of them will be present at the fight.

From All Parts.

People are coming from all parts of the country to see the fight. From County Clare, which is McTigue's native place, vines booking seats have been received from the poorest, among them one from a cobbler, and another from a village tailor. Considering the high prices of the seats and the expense and extreme difficulty of travelling just now, such bookings show how keen people are

Have You Voted Yet?

My friends in the cinema business tell me that the liveliest interest is being shown by film producers and renters in the outcome of the *Sunday Pictorial* £7,000 Cinema Contest, which will determine the twelve most popular films exhibited during the last year. The magnificent entry already indicates that the vote will be thoroughly representative of public opinion, and, incidentally, that the funds of the British Legion will receive a splendid lift.

The "Pocket Adonis."

Two stalwarts of the old school celebrated their birthdays yesterday. They were Lord Buchan and Lord Barnby, aged respectively 73 and 82. Lord Buchan's peerage dates from the fifteenth century, and he had the reputation of being one of the handsomest young men about town, and because of his shortness was christened "the pocket Adonis." Lord Barnby was, until he received his peerage last year, Mr. Francis Willey, the wool merchant.

German Films.

We are in for a deluge of German super films. "Loves of Pharaoh," a spectacle of Ancient Egypt, made in Germany, is very entertaining and is having a short season at the Scala Theatre. Charles Lapworth, of Goldwyn's, tells me that "Sumurun," another great effort of Lubitsch, who has produced "Pharaoh," will also be seen in the West End, as will the futurist film, "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari."

Where the Teuton Falls.

Now that Germany is seriously entering into competition for the world's film markets an analysis of their production is interesting. Their photography is excellent, their settings beautifully and artistically constructed, and their crowd scenes very well done. But the acting is common-place, and the few "stars" I have seen are not likely to adorn the boudoirs of the picture "fans."

Oranges and Finland.

Dolightful crystallised orange slices in boxes straight from Finland were much in demand at the party given by the Estonian Minister and his wife, and diplomatic representatives of all nations, from the Spanish to the Afghan, were present to celebrate the fifth anniversary of Estonia's independence. One of the smartest of the women there was a little Japanese lady, whose chinchilla trimmed black dress must have come straight from Paris, but the hostess herself, too, looked well in the favourite white lace over black.



The Marchioness of Linlithgow, who has been winning lawn tennis prizes at the Cannes tournament.



Miss Ursula Greville, the singer, who has returned from New York after a long American tour.

Miss Marie Tempest.

"That poor little mangled thing," as Miss Marie Tempest calls "Good Gracious Annabelle," ended its short life in London last night, and to-morrow "The Marriage of Kitty" will be revived at the Duke of York's. Miss Tempest is surviving the rush well. She tells me that she is rehearsing from breakfast to lunch, thinking out decorative schemes during lunch, carrying them out during the afternoon; playing at night—and going to bed when someone reminds her."

In the Adelphi.

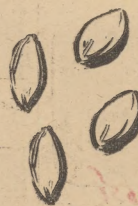
Miss Tempest has found a beautiful home all the rooms panelled in old oak, close to the Adelphi, where live several distinguished playwrights, so she has not far to go in search of new plays.

"Sign of the Goat."

A few days ago I was wondering what had become of the sign of the Kensington "Goat," which was painted by James Pryde. Mr. William Law, of Earl's Court-road, writes to say that he has the sign among his collection. He adds that the picture of Hobson, of "Hobson's Choice," about which a good deal has recently been written, was purchased from him for the National Portrait Gallery.

What a Bachelor Is.

An East End schoolmistress asked one small girl to define the word "bachelor." "A bachelor is a very happy man," was the instant reply. "And where did you learn that?" queried the amused teacher. "Father told me," was the reply. THE RAMBLER.



Are You a Plum-Stone?

Do you find that in the Pie of Life other people get the plums whilst the stones fall to your share? Una Court called herself a plum-stone when her sister, Viva, became engaged because Romance refused to smile on Una. But—one never can tell as you'll agree when you read

"The Plum-Stone,"

by E. R. White

in the March "PAN," out to-day. It's a joyous story, the type of tale that brings a bright splash of colour to the drab canvas of Life. Don't miss it, and the other wonderful stories in the same issue.

PAN

THE BEST FICTION MAGAZINE

Monthly—One Shilling.

A GIFT OFFER

Fit for a Princess.

Would you like this exquisite Casket of Parfumerie "June Roses" Morny? Of a delicate rose-pink shade, silver-lined and lettered in gold, the Casket is worthy to adorn the dressing-table of a princess. Will you accept one of these pretty little Caskets from the Editor of "PAN"? Send in the March issue and you will find full particulars of the most charming offer ever made by a magazine to its readers.



HERALDS OF THE SPRING



A handsome array of daffodils that herald the arrival of spring.



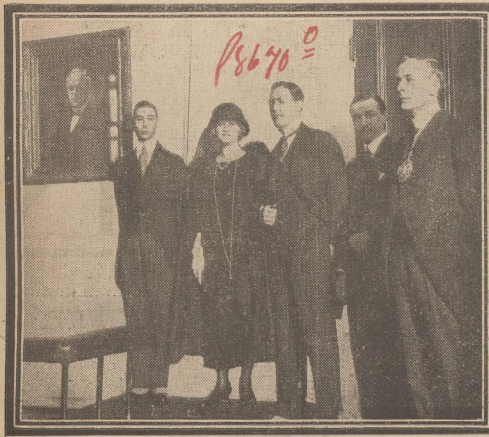
An orchid exhibit by Colonel Sir George Holford at the Royal Horticultural Society's Show at the Horticultural Hall. Beautiful blooms make a wondrous display.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Fred Archer, who in a boxing contest at the Drill Hall, Bow, met—



All Humphries. In the thirteenth round Humphries suddenly collapsed and was taken to hospital. He was unconscious yesterday.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CEREMONY.—The Duke of York, (left), with Lady (Arthur) Pearson at the unveiling of a portrait of the late Sir Arthur Pearson.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

STATE ENTRY INTO BELFAST OF THE



The Duke inspecting the guard of honour of the Somerset Light Infantry outside the Ulster Hall.



The Governor receiving loyal addresses. One hundred in number.



Left to right, Lady Pirrie, Lady Craig, Sir James Craig, Lord Londonderry, the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn and Lord Pirrie.



The Lord Mayor of Belfast at the ceremony.



Crowds greeting the Governor on his arrival at the City Hall.



The Duchess of Abercorn, daughter of the Duke of Devonshire.

Rain and an overcast sky served only to make more solemn and impressive the state entry of the Duke of Abercorn in Belfast as the first Governor of Northern Ireland. The proceedings commenced simply with the handing over of a sword.

FIRST GOVERNOR OF NORTHERN IRELAND

FOR LIGHT BLUES' CREW



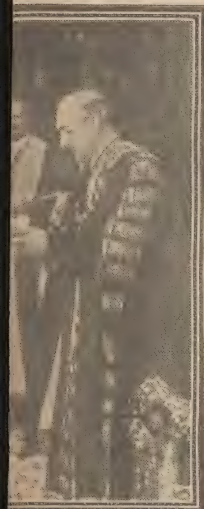
Addresses were presented in the Ulster Hall.



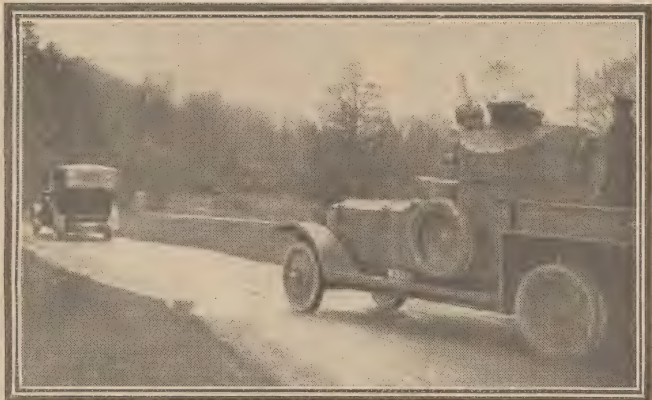
The new Governor inspecting the guard of honour formed by the Royal Ulster Rifles.



Shaping an oar in its rough state with a spokeshave.



ing over the key of the City Castle.



The Governor's car followed by an armoured car during his drive to the city.



Lord Provost Hutchison, of Edinburgh, upon whom the King of the Belgians has conferred the Medaille du Roi Albert for services to the Belgian cause.



Miss D. Foster, an enthusiastic all-the-year-round bather, who enjoys a dip in the sea at Torquay.



Mr. F. Ayling weighing one of the oars as it approaches completion. Each when finished should weigh just over 9lb.



ing a bouquet from Miss rd. Mayor of Belfast.



The Duke entering the City Hall, where he had luncheon with the Lord Mayor.



The three brothers Sims at work on the new boat at Putney.

A new boat and set of oars are being made for the Cambridge crew at Putney in readiness for the coming inter-Varsity boat race on March 24. — (Daily Mirror photographs.)

olic key by the Lord Mayor at Stormont Castle. The new Governor then drove to the Ulster Hall to receive inaugural addresses. This ceremony was followed by luncheon and a reception at the City Hall. — (Daily Mirror photographs.)



More FREE Beauty Boxes

—again including our latest triumph, the wonderful Icilma Talcum Powder—a splendid BABY powder, also useful after the bath and to men too after shaving.

Post your Coupon below To-day

enclosing 3d. stamp to cover postage, and a box containing a generous supply of each of the five articles (including two full-sized 3d. shampoos) described below, together with a useful and delightful Beauty Book, printed in colours, will then be posted by return to you.

Each Beauty Box Contains generous samples of:—

ICILMA CREAM makes and keeps the complexion fresh, clear and beautiful—the hands, arms and shoulders soft, smooth and attractive. The one cream needed to ensure beauty. Its beautifying powers are due to the Icilma Natural Water it contains. In the Green Glass Jar with the Pure Tin Cap.

FACE POWDER. The finest Face Powder in the world. Though almost invisible it gives a delicate and delightful bloom to the cheeks. Absorbent and adherent, and fragrant with the glorious Icilma Bouquet. Made in two tints only. *Naturelle* suits most complexions—*Crème* specially for Brunettes.

TALCUM POWDER. The most delightful dusting powder ever produced. Absorbs odour, gives comfort to the feet—is very welcome after the bath and to men after shaving. Snow-white, gloriously smooth and fine—delightfully perfumed. Especially useful in the nursery—cools **BABY'S** tender skin.

WET Shampoo. There is no nicer way of cleansing the hair than by using Icilma Shampoo Sachets (**WET**). Easy to use, they give richness and lustre to the hair. The creamy lather is delightful. Keep the hair always in perfect condition and give beauty even to a poor head of hair. Good for men too.

DRY Shampoo. By using Icilma Hair Powder (**DRY**) you can cleanse your hair in ten minutes without the trouble of wetting. Invaluable when wetting is inconvenient—when travelling, during illness, etc. All the grease and dust are quickly removed by a *little* powder—a good brushing—that's all.

Icilma

Toilet Preparations.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores.

COUPON for FREE Beauty Box

Write in **CAPITALS** your Name and Address
ONLY on the Coupon. **NOTHING ELSE.**

To INTERNATIONAL ICILMA TRADING Co., Ltd. (Dept. 13B),
37, 39, 41, 43, 45, King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W.1.

Please send me your Free Beauty Box. I enclose 3d. stamp to cover postage and packing.

Name

Address

Post **TO-DAY** in a sealed envelope stamped with a 1½d. stamp.





The amateur artist to-day paints her princess petticoats and other undies and so exercises her art and economy at the same time.

IF YOU CAN PAINT. NEW UNDIES FROM OLD FROCKS IS AN ECONOMY IDEA.

WHAT happens to your old evening dresses? I make mine into princess petticoats, even if they are taffetas, for taffetas washes quite well if carefully done in a soapy lather, not too hot.

First of all I wash it, then, when dry and ironed, cut the bodice so that it just reaches to the armpits, then I bind it with pieces of the material I've snipped off and put straps of the stuff or ribbon straps over the shoulders.

It is not worth spending time on embroidery or anything of that sort, so I paint my decoration. And it washes.

Get tubes of oil paints—students' colours do quite well, in the colours you want for your scheme. Two or three shades of green for leaves, flake white as a "body" colour, and, if pink roses are your aim, one or two pink colours, carmine, rose madder, vermilion, etc. Squeeze a good lot of the paint from each tube you are going to use on to blotting paper. You will want two or three thick wadges. Let all the oil get out of the paint, then mix your colours and proceed with a fairly stiff brush. You'll need two or three brushes for the different shades. Little wreaths of roses make a pretty design for a pale blue or pink or a white background.

NEEDLEWORK IN THE NURSERY.

COLOUR IS THE SECRET OF MAKING IT ENJOYABLE.

NEEDLEWORK is a popular amusement in the modern nursery. Gone are the days when hot little fingers grasped tricky needles which would come unthreaded, and small folk, bored to tears by dull seams, registered vows never, never to sew once they arrived at the wonderful estate of being Grown Up!

Lucky children of to-day! They sew with big needles and coarse rainbow-coloured thread, and, best of all, even the youngest is able to make something which can be used when finished. (When you are a seven-year-old that is a vastly important matter. Even a duster is worth making if you are sure that mother is going to use it!)

The smallest maiden has a "fav'rit" colour; she cannot start too young to study the art of blending colours. A wise mother of my acquaintance (she is, herself, an exquisite needlewoman) has a basket containing oddments of thick wools, silks and cottons in every possible shade.

When her babies want to sew, out comes this



ROSA-LEE

Your children will love to sew if you let them do it in colours.

basket and the remains of an old linen sheet. They make washing-up towels—but such towels; they are almost too beautiful to use! Mother helps by turning up the hems, but the kiddies themselves sort out the shades and arrange their own colour schemes! Crude? Well, perhaps they are just at first, but they soon improve. The children quickly become adepts at discovering the colour-harmonies of Nature—the tints of the flowers and trees, skies and hills are all sewn into their dusters and dish-cloths!

And all the while, besides getting a valuable grounding in colour craft, they are gaining a real liking for needlework.

Tacking-stitch is the easiest stitch to begin with; afterwards they go on to ordinary hemming, cross-stitch, scalloping, blanket-stitch and all the rest. The gay threads do away with the monotony of "plain sewing."

Try this plan for yourself.

Tempting Toilet Table

UTILITY AND BEAUTY SHOULD GO HAND IN HAND

IF everything of which we women made use was beautiful as well as utilitarian the mere "ornament," which is a vexatious thing needing the daily use of a duster until it is broken, would disappear. And no more could kindly country cousins and uncles returning from abroad foist dustable vases and curios upon us! The new vogue for painted wood has crept steadily into our houses and now it has reached the toilet table and even the claims of tortoiseshell pale before the loveliness of some of the sets designed by modern artists.

Not only the hair brushes and hand-glass, the pin tray and powder boxes can be painted to match the colour scheme of your room, but the mirror follows suit.

Have you chosen pale grey paint and mauve curtains and carpet—your toilet table will be stock-eol with shining mauve wood with a grey medallion in the centre on which mauve pierrot and prierette disport or make love. Is grey and scarlet your choice, or black and orange, or brown and blue—the artist follows suit.



The painted toilet table with every appointment on it to match its colouring and design is one of the newest finishing fads.

You can choose your own design if you please, too—or buy a set that pleases you and save it until spring cleaning time gives you an excuse for redecoration!

And one of the joys of this painted wood is that being highly polished it needs little care—just a rub up occasionally with a piece of butter-muslin, or soft, quite clean rag, dipped in a colourless polish, will do. Of course, your lighting must be chosen so that it will not mar the general effect. Candlesticks painted in the same enamel, as the toilet table decorations are very effective. They need, of course, electric lights in them and shades that can be tilted in any direction since a deceptive light simply leads to a disappointment!

The dressing-table electric light is so useful, too, since you can take it out and attach the plug of your little electric hair-drier or your electric hair wavers to it, or the violet ray bulb with which the up-to-date woman treats "that tired feeling," and which if only because it's so fascinating to pass a beautifully lit bulb over face and head seems efficacious.

THOSE RECIPES.

IF you cut out recipes and household hints from this Supplement, use a little discretion about pasting them into a book. Even an exercise book can be divided into sections for "Puddings," "Cakes," "Hasty Dishes," "Vegetables," "Soups," "Fish." It saves trouble, too, if you write the exact time each dish takes to cook so you can see it at a glance.

ABOUT RINGS.

BLACK agate is most effective in rings. The large square of agate is exquisitely carved, and, set in its pale gold claw setting, is alluring. A large black ring on the hand makes it look white and soft, just as a black necklace enhances the whiteness of a throat.



The sleeveless jumper of satin or velvet, with embroidery to brighten it, helps to disguise an old frock.

WAYS WITH RICE. GROUND RICE MAKES DELICIOUS DISHES FOR CHILDREN.

"RICE pudding" is the housewife's standard. As one housewife once laughingly told me, "When in doubt, say rice!" But rice pudding is apt to get monotonous unless variety is introduced. All sorts of fascinating dishes can be made with ground rice without resorting to any kind of trouble or extravagance.

Rice candle is an old-fashioned rice dish which one does not often come across nowadays. It is made by mixing ground rice with cold water, making it into a smooth paste, and pouring it into boiling water, stirring it well in. When it begins to thicken add sugar and lemon peel and cinnamon to taste, and flavour with almond, lemon or a teaspoonful of brandy, and boil all smooth. Serve with a little butter.

Boil a pint of new milk with lemon peel and cinnamon to taste to make rice-flammy. Then mix a little ground rice—about two tablespoonsful—with some cold milk to make it into a thin paste, adding sugar to taste and essence of almond to flavour. Boil it with the other milk, taking care that it does not burn,

Your Boy's Ambition

Good Teeth will help his Career



Your boy probably has confided to you his ideas as to what he would like to be "when he grows up." Teach him that whatever his choice, he will have to be strong and healthy, and that good health depends on sound, clean teeth

which eats into the enamel and causes toothache and decay. Therefore, teeth must be cleaned thoroughly at least twice a day. For this purpose Gibbs Dentifrice is ideal.

Gibbs Dentifrice washes away all food deposits, polishes the enamel without scratching the delicate facets, ensures a lifetime of good teeth and keeps the mouth sweet and wholesome always. Leading British Dental Authority endorse this fact.

Let your boy experience for himself the refreshing benefit of Gibbs Dentifrice. Buy him his own case to-day.

Explain to your boy that the surface of the enamel which protects the teeth is formed into millions of miniature waves and facets (visible only through a powerful magnifying glass) which split up and reflect the light in all directions, just as does a diamond.

This many-angled reflection of light from the hard bright surface of the little facets makes the teeth glisten and look strong and manly. Of course, if the teeth are not cleaned, the facets get covered with greasy food deposits which obscure their beauty. Also, the greasy deposits ferment and set up an acid



Gibbs Dentifrice

Largest 1½ lb. De Luxe 1/6
Bottle for above ... 11d.
Popular 3oz ... 7d.
Tubes ... 6d. & 3d.

A free copy of "THE IVORY CASTLE FAIRY BOOK" and GENEROUS TRIAL SAMPLES

Please send the Lady's Trial Package containing Gibbs Dentifrice, Dental Cream, Gibbs Cold Cream Soap, Gibbs Cold Cream Foam, 1 enclosure 7d.
For Lady's Trial Package send this half and 7d.
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Please send Gentleman's Trial Package containing Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap, Gibbs Dentifrice, Gibbs Dental Cream, Gibbs Cold Cream Soap, Gibbs Cold Cream Foam, 1 enclosure 7d.
For Gentleman's Trial Package send this half and 7d.

OMELETTE LORE.

IF you whisk the whites and the yolks of the eggs for an omelette separately they will cook further—but the average Frenchwoman whisks them both together, with a tablespoonful of cold water to two eggs. The great difference between the English and the French omelette is that the English cook makes them much drier.

NECKLACE NOTIONS.

LAST year the fashion for wearing our pearls was a rather quaint one. It demanded that they should be twisted round and round a slender arm or wrist or worn slave-bangle-wise, high above the elbow. Now the modish way is to wear them clasped tightly round the throat. But this is a trying, if economical, fashion.

The Hall Mark of the Smart Woman.

By MIMOSA.

To be really smart a woman must convey the impression of being daintily fastidious regarding her personal belongings and appearance. Her hair and skin must look as though they retained the appearance of youthfulness as a result of cleanliness and care. This is impossible where the skin is spasmodically subjected to experiments with all sorts of preparations. The really smart woman will know what she is using, and those who follow this advice will use only simple, pure ingredients that can be procured in original packages. If the chemist does not have what you want he can easily obtain it for you, if you insist. In many instances you will find, however, that the articles you require are at hand in your own house.

"Clammy Hands."—After washing your hands, rub over them a little fuller's earth mixed with orris, powdered. Think you will find that this will help. Beauty's Cheekbones have a tendency to induce a growth of down on the face. You can be on the safe side by avoiding made-up creams, using instead, the natural mellowed wax. It will protect your face in motoring and holds the powder perfectly. It is the last word in smart, effective toilet luxury.

"Beautiful Lashes."—The character of the eyebrows and lashes certainly has much to do with the beauty of the face. Get about an ounce of monoline and apply a little at night, brushing gently in the morning. This will bring about a decided improvement in the texture of your eyebrows and eyelashes.

"Washing Hair Brushes."—Scrupulous cleanliness of the brushes is necessary if you wish to keep your hair in good condition. The best way is to use cold soap and a little household ammonia in warm water. Let the brushes soak for a short time, then wash them thoroughly. Rub as dry as possible and air in the sun.

"Velvet Skin."—Instead of several layers of face cream and powder, use a spongy cream and apply an ounce, dissolve it in four ounces of water and bathe the face with the solution, rubbing it quite dry. You will have a "skin like velvet" effect that will last for hours.

"Scanty Locks."—Thick glossy curls of your own hair mean devoted time to brush, wash and massage, also an occasional use of hair tonic to keep the hair healthy. The best and simplest tonic is bay rum and borax. Get about an ounce of borax in a small original packet, mix it with 2-pint of bay rum. This will clear off any dandruff and materially aid in producing the desired result.

"Large Pores and Blackheads."—This is the formula: Obtain a few styrol tablets from the chemist and dissolve one in a cup of hot water, after the effervescence has subsided, dab the face, using a small sponge. The result is quite startling. This is an excellent astringent. Use every day. "Bloom of Health."—The use of rouge, if obvious, is rather vulgar. You can get over the difficulty and still have nice rose cheeks by using powdered collandium. Get a small tin and apply a little with the tips of the fingers. It is quite harmless and its natural colour blends with the tint of the skin so its use can never be detected, if it is applied properly.

"In Bad Odour."—I do not know of any safe way to check excessive perspiration, but you can instantly kill the odour which is not only unpleasant to you, but to those about you, by applying a little powdered percol. The best thing to use for your lips is just a stick of soft procel. Rub this over the lips and it will give them the desired colour and keep them soft and fresh.

"Superfluous Hair."—You can remove that undesirable down on your face with phenol. Get an ounce and apply a little to the hair which can soon be rubbed off, leaving the skin as smooth as silk. It is very simple to use, and has the effect of so weakening the roots that the hair will not return.

"Lacustrine Hair."—If your hair is dull and lustreless after a shampoo, you are using something that is too soapy. Try just plain staxal. Get an original package as it is most economical. Dip a spoonful in a cup of hot water for each shampoo is sufficient as it foams tremendously and rinses off easily, leaving the hair lustrous and fluffy with a dainty suggestion of perfume.

"Premature Greyness."—This trouble may be easily overcome, and the hair restored to its natural colour, by using concentrate of tannamide. Mix it with about the same quantity of bay rum, and apply with a small sponge.

Parker Belmont's Clynol-Berries for Obesity. All Chemists. (Advt.)

Keep his things hygienic - ally clean by using

FEEL SHAPTHA

5th PER BAR

JUDGE ORDERS A DOCTOR TO "TELL" Divorce Court Story of "Gay Life" on £25,000 a Year. WIFE'S CHAMPAGNE.

A doctor demurred against "answering questions concerning a patient" in the Divorce Court yesterday when Mrs. Elizabeth Furness, formerly a film actress, again petitioned for restitution of conjugal rights against her husband, Mr. Tom Gunnar Stephenson Furness—cousin of Lord Furness.

The husband said that he left his wife owing to her drinking and drug-taking, and cross-petitioned for a divorce on the ground of the alleged misconduct of his wife with Maurice Mouvet, a professional dancer known as "Maurice."

Dr. A. D. Child, of Catherine-street, Buckingham Gate, said he attended Mrs. Furness from January, 1920, and later also Mr. Furness. He objected, he said, to answer questions concerning a patient, but Mr. Justice Hill said there was no privilege in a court of law.

The doctor said when he saw Mrs. Furness in January, 1920, she was obviously the worse for



Sir J. P. Stewart.



Dr. Child.

drink. He next saw her in January, 1921, and she was lying on the bed drunk. He put her on a restricted allowance of drink.

On May 9, 1921, on going to the flat at midnight, he found Mrs. Furness being held by Jeeves, the butler, and Mr. Furness. She was attempting to injure her husband.

Sir Ernest Pollock: I think you sent Mr. Furness away?—I did. He was a nervous wreck. To what did you attribute his condition?—To living on the edge of a precipice and having scenes of a violent nature protecting himself against his wife.

Sir James Purves Stewart, of Harley-street, stated that he was called to see Mrs. Furness early on the morning of May 10, 1921. He found her shouting, screaming and kicking and being held down by several people. She was obviously suffering from acute poisoning from cocaine.

A report was read, written by the doctor, in which he stated Mrs. Furness admitted taking champagne and brandy to the extent of five bottles a day. It was also said that she snuffed some stuff which she apparently obtained from a man friend who visited her.

Sir Ellis Hume Williams: Mr. and Mrs. Furness are very Bohemian kind of life?—Yes. You knew they were leading a dissipated life?—Yes.

Sir Ernest Pollock mentioned that the statement that Mr. Furness' expenditure for three years was £20,000 a year was rather misleading, as it included business matters as well. Sir Ellis: Let us assume then that they struggled along on a mere £25,000 a year.

THE BARRICADED DOOR.

The wife stated she had been a film actress, and told Mr. Furness when they were living together in America that she was addicted to the morphia habit. After her cure she had never touched drugs.

Sir Ellis: Did your husband ever try to stop your drinking?—Never. In fact, he used to encourage me.

Did you both lead a life of pleasure?—Yes, we led a gay life.

She was never in Mr. Mouvet's room alone with him, she said.

Mrs. Furness, asked what was the colour of her hair, raised her hat and showed the Judge, remarking that the colour was light brown. She had never worn black hairpins, which the Judge said he had seen in Mrs. Mouvet's bed. In November, 1920, she bobbed her hair herself, and had not since used any hairpins at all. The statement that at Deauville she let Mr. Mouvet out of her room was quite untrue. Speaking of the occasion of the dinner-party when her husband was a long time escorting her home, she said she barricaded the front door of the flat with a table and a chair. On returning her husband pushed them down. She was very angry when the servants held her back. The hearing was adjourned.

BURGLAR "SNAPPED."

Camera Device That Caught Negro Thief Robbing a Till.

To be caught by a flashlight photograph which he had unwittingly taken of himself was the fate of a negro burglar who broke into an American photographer's studio.

As the studio cash register had several times been robbed, the proprietor conceived the idea of obtaining a photograph of the thief in the act of robbing the till.

Accordingly, he fixed a camera in a niche in the wall opposite the cash register, connected the two by an electric wire, and when he found that he had at last secured a picture of the nocturnal visitor he handed it to the police, who soon traced the burglar.

ART DEALERS WIN.

Verdict and Costs in Antique Furniture Case.

END OF 25 DAYS' SUIT.

Judgment for defendants on the claim and counter-claim, with costs, was given yesterday by Sir Edward Pollock, High Court Official Referee, in the antique furniture case, in which Mr. A. Shrager, of Kent Lodge, Westgate-on-Sea, claimed £85,264 from Basil Dighton, Ltd., art dealers, Savile-row. The hearing occupied twenty-five days.

Mr. Shrager alleged he was induced by misrepresentations to spend £100,000 on antiques, many of which were spurious.

Mr. Basil Lewis Dighton and Mr. H. W. Lawrence, a director of Dighton and Co., who were also defendants, counter-claimed for £25,000, said to be due on the transaction.

The Referee entered judgment for the defendants on the claim and counter-claim for £15,464, to be reduced by £150 if the tortoiseshells were delivered in a week, with costs on the higher scale.

Counsel for Mr. Shrager asked for an unconditional stay. The Referee: Certainly not.

Judgment was entered for the defendants on the plaintiff's claim of over £80,000, with costs of the shorthand notes before the Lord Chief Justice and the Official Referee, and costs of the printing of the latter's notes.

Plaintiff's counsel protested against the £1,400 or £1,500 being added to the plaintiff's costs for printing instead of typewriting.

Judgment was entered for Mr. Lawrence on the claim and on the counter-claim for £7,300 with costs on the higher scale, judgment having already been entered by the Lord Chief Justice for the first three defendants, Mr. Headley, George Edwards, and Mr. James Edwards, with costs.

The Referee said he found Mr. Dighton and Mr. Lawrence absolutely honest and straightforward, and no aspersion whatever could be cast upon their character in this transaction.

"I have come to the conclusion," added the Referee, "that Mr. Shrager issued this writ for the purpose of avoiding liability."

STRUGGLE FOR KNIFE.

Jury Find Woman Not Guilty of the Murder of Her Husband.

"He was very nice and civil to people about, but when we were alone my life was a complete hell," said Mary Catherine McNeill, aged sixty-two, when charged at Glasgow yesterday with murdering her husband by stabbing him.

The charge was later reduced to culpable homicide, and the defence was that the woman acted in self-defence, and a verdict of Not Guilty was returned. There were eight women and seven men on the jury.

A police officer said that when charged Mrs. McNeill said: "He put the poker in the fire to brand me, but I took it from him. He snatched up a knife and threatened me with it, but I took that away and stabbed him."

POTTED SUNSHINE.

Recipe for Brighter Breakfast Tables.—Beauty Bx es Oiler.

Brighter breakfast tables would seem to be one of the aims of Messrs. Keiller and Sons, makers of the famous marmalade. Thus they suggest that Londoners should bring to their first morning meal the golden Spanish sun contained in their white pots of marmalade.

An extremely good toffee, which won the diploma of honour at Olympia, is that sold by Messrs. Mackintosh at practically pre-war price—4oz. for 4d. The prizes in the firm's recent £100 prize competition were presented last night at a free cinema entertainment.

Last Christmas Messrs. Mackintosh arranged a gigantic scheme whereby thousands of poor children each received free "lolly bags" of toffee. The scheme was a great success. Holly bags from readers of *The Daily Mirror* were all sent to Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

Housewives will be interested to learn that Evolon can now be obtained in a new liquid form. By pouring a small quantity into a cup and adding either hot or cold water a delicious clear soup is obtained.

Illingford's Disinfectants are now making a splendid offer of free Beauty Boxes to everybody who fills in and cuts out the coupon to be found in their advertisement. These beauty boxes contain Illingford's Face Powder, Talcum Powder, Wet and Dry Shampoo.

The manufacturers of "Luvica," that excellent material for blouses, children's frocks, etc., have just issued a descriptive booklet, dealing exclusively with their products. It includes a leaflet, in English, French, Spanish and Portuguese, giving instructions how to wash "Luvica."

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Tuesday. Markets were quiet to-day with generally good tone. War Loan firm 101 1-16. Brazil bonds were weaker, but Chinese continued their recovery and Greeks and Portuguese were again marked up. Turfs rose to 253, Midland Railway bonds 124 1-2. All the exchanges were firm.

In Home Rails underpinned continued in favour: Income 98 1-2, 2 7-16, 2 1-2, 2 1-2. Foreign rails were mostly easier, B.A. Pacific 85 1-2.

British and Foreign Bank rose sharply to 314. In Industrials, London and Thames were also steadied. Everlast absorption rumours. Textiles were better; Bleachem 77 1-2, 64. Cords 68 1-2, Dryers 68 1-2, Spinning 68 1-2, easier 64 1-2. Marconis favoured 23, Dunlops 28 1-2. Associated News deferred 5 1-16, Daily Mirror 9 1-16.

IF YOU SUFFER from any FOOT TORTURES all you need is a "Reudelated" footbath.

To produce this just add a small handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates.

This instantly gives you a medicated and oxygenated foot-bath obtainable in no other way. Rest your feet in this "Reudelated" water and you will soon know the joy of complete and lasting foot comfort—the kind that makes walking and all sports a real pleasure again.

Reudel Bath Saltrates is guaranteed to rid you of any sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting, and swollen feet, weak arches, corns, callouses, chilblains, or any other bad foot troubles.

Inexpensive packets of this remarkable curative product can be obtained of all chemists.

Fit for a fairy princess

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

HOW YOU MAY REDUCE YOUR OWN WEIGHT.

Overstoutness is a very unpleasant condition, especially in the present day, when slim figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people to put on an excessive amount of fat. If you happen to be one of those whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself, eat all you want, but go to your diet and know all of calories in capsule form, and take one with each meal.

Oil of olive increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolves the fatty tissue in many cases at nearly the rate of one lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of olive in capsule form.

If your chemist cannot supply them, send 3s. or 5s. direct to The D. J. Little Co., 37, Huxton Garden, London, E.C. 1, and a package will be sent to you post free.—(Advt.)

Ask gently but firmly for

"MY LADY" FRUITS

Packed in

The Knav with the Kutter Key

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

BEGIN THE CHARMING NEW SERIAL TO-DAY THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL



Eve Sturdee.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," is Mrs. Manson's opinion of Ronald Sturdee, who is affianced to her daughter Eve. This stricture upon her prospective son-in-law, who left the village of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Manson is postmistress, to achieve fame and fortune as an impresario in London, is caused by Eve's evident distress when Ronald writes so infrequently. It seems that perhaps repenting of his impulsive engagement to her.

Nevertheless, a letter arrives finally from Ronald saying that he is coming down to Redway Bank to discuss matters with Eve that cannot be fairly stated in a letter. Eve, who loves Ronald passionately, states herself to bear the news that he does not want to marry her, now that he is a celebrity in the musical world—the man who discovered the great singer, Nana.

Ronald, however, astounds her by saying that he wants the marriage to take place almost immediately, and that his uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. They are married and go to Devon for their honeymoon. Ronald announces excitedly that he must go to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. He takes Eve with him, he explains, because the journey will be a rush and he has not much spare cash.

Eve reluctantly lets him go, and then proceeds to their London flat, where she has to spend the night alone. She is without money, because Ronald has forgotten to give her any. She has a nerve-racking night. A picture falls with a crash, and she finds it is a portrait of her husband. Is it an ill omen?

THE NEW DAY.

PRESENTLY consciousness returned and Eve stumbled back to bed.

The early morning sun slanting on to the pillow awoke her to the knowledge that the night's ordeal was over, and that she was ravenously hungry. Dressing quickly she found the kitchen, where she spent the first few minutes in an unsatisfactory exploration of the larder. Half a stale loaf and a small pat of butter stood on the lower shelf; the other shelves supported only dust.

The morning sunlight and the realisation that she was in her own home had brought back to Eve some of her customary cheerfulness, although she was still shaken by the events of the past twenty-four hours.

She examined the letter box, but it contained only Ronald's telegram to the defaulting Mabel. It was not yet eight o'clock, too early, she supposed, for a London postman. Doubtless Ronald had written in the train and posted his letter at Dover. It would arrive soon.

She made tea and sat down to breakfast. Stale bread and butter were poor fare, but now Eve remembered that she had brought something which would make the meal more palatable; and she drew from her trunk a white box containing a substantial portion of her own wedding cake.

The sound of the postman knocking from door to door as he ascended the staircase set her heart thumping with expectation. She opened the door wide and took in a solitary letter.

It was not from Ronald. Only a circular advertising a soothing syrup.

Eve choked down her disappointment and proceeded to sweep and clean the flat. There was much to do, and it was midday before she finished. By then her vigorous exertions had transformed a musty suite into an attractive home; the polished mahogany glowed like rubies.

Discovering a small door at the top of a narrow staircase, Eve opened it, expecting to have found a useful broomcup. Instead, her eyes looked around the flat roof of Russell Court-mansions. She stepped out with an exclamation of rapture. From where she stood she obtained her first bird's-eye view of London. Domes, towers, columns, spires, overshadowing a wilderness of brick and stone—this, then, was wonderful London!

The mansions were built in a circle, and the lucky occupants of the top flats all had access to the cement and lead plateau forming the circular roof. One family, she noticed, had chalked out their portion of the plateau to form a tennis court; another had established a charming roof garden.

"What a glorious morning!" Eve turned sharply round to discover an elderly lady, with gleaming white hair and a face still beautiful, sitting in a basket chair not a dozen yards away.

Delighted at finding someone of her own sex to whom she could talk, Eve returned the greeting, walked across to the stranger's chair and sat down on the flat coping of the low wall.

"You are a stranger here, are you not?" inquired the white-haired lady.

"Yes, I came last night. I live in No. 34."

"Then you must be Mrs. Sturdee?"

"I am," proudly announced Eve.

"But I thought you were both away on your honeymoon."

The stranger, who subsequently informed Eve that she was none other than Edna Colley, who, in her hey-day, was one of London's most renowned actresses, looked astonished.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

Her surprise was more apparent when Eve explained the reason for her sudden return.

"Has your husband gone to Paris alone?"

"Oh, yes, quite alone," said Eve simply.

"Why didn't you go with him?"

Eve's mouth dropped at the corners. She had been thinking out this problem for the past twenty-four hours; and yet she had not a ready answer for the first inquirer.

"Oh, but he's gone on business," she answered, after a perceptible pause.

An indulgent smile overspread the face of Edna Colley.

"Do you really believe that?" she seemed to be asking.

Actually she said—but with the faintest possible touch of acidity—"Mr. Sturdee must be a very busy man to—"

"Oh, he is," Eve broke in.

"To want the whole of every day and night for business when in the middle of his honeymoon."

Despite herself, Eve felt there was some justification for this observation, and was all the more concerned to defend her husband. She was too proud to admit that she might have been left at home for reasons of economy.

"You see," she said lamely, "I did not want to go to Paris."

The understanding smile became more pronounced on the face of Edna Colley.

"Don't you like Paris?" she asked.

"I don't think I should."

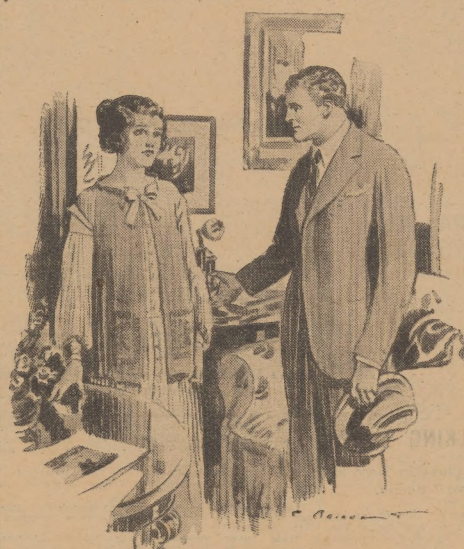
"Then you have never been there?"

Though she had been a great actress, Edna Colley found it difficult to modulate her voice to hide her real thoughts. Nor did she succeed in doing so, as was evident from Eve's too emphatic answer.

"No, I have never been to Paris. And I never want to go there. I've heard it's an awfully immoral city."

Edna Colley's eyes said much. Her lips said simply:

"There, don't let me worry you about your husband. He's quite safe, no doubt. Still, if you don't mind accepting advice, I would suggest that the next time Mr. Sturdee's business takes him to the Gay City, you ask him to take you with him. Believe me, it's not half so



"I thought you had run home to your mother!" Spoken lightly, even affectionately, Ronald's salutation seemed to deepen the wounds inflicted on Eve's sensitive nature since the sudden collapse of the honeymoon.

unsavoury a place as you think. You may even grow to like it some day."

But Eve refused to modify an attitude which she felt was imperative in the interests of her absent husband.

"Thank you," she said, "I know you mean it kindly, but I have no wish to go to Paris."

Even as she spoke she was gazing longingly over London in the direction of that other capital which already lured her more than any fair city on earth. For was not her husband there?

All that day and the next Eve spent alone in the flat or in making acquaintance with the neighbourhood.

So far no letter had come from her husband and no money had been sent to her either from his office or his bankers. She had lived frugally—too frugally. Five of her few shillings she had set aside to provide a welcome-home meal for Ronald. Several shillings had been spent on her own pressing necessities.

She told herself: "I will give Ron until the first post to-morrow. If he doesn't send me any money, I must wire to mother; though I shall hate doing so."

Her thoughts during her return from a walk when she had longingly been looking at the shops, were occupied in the concoction of a varied and appetising menu which should

please and satisfy her beloved when he, hungry and weary, returned from his continental trip.

In the hall she stopped in surprise. Someone had been in the flat in her absence, for an evening newspaper lay on the tiled hall floor at her feet. Eve hurried into the dining-room. No one was there, but her gaze alighted on an envelope lying on the crimson tablecloth. It was in Ron's writing and addressed to "Eve."

Eagerly she tore it open. But the eagerness, the joyous smile, died out of her face as she read the brief note.

Dear Eve,—I arrived back at midday to find you out and the cupboard bare. Have gone to a restaurant. If you return first, please chain yourself up for a bit. Shall be back in an hour. Love—Ron.

Ronald had come and gone! Though his curt note was not definitely critical, she could tell by its phrasing that he was annoyed at not finding her at home. Why should he be annoyed? He had not warned her when to expect him, and he had given her no money to buy food.

She wandered into the hall, her eyes mechanically seeking the letter-box. She now observed a tiny buff envelope lying therein. She drew it out and opened a telegram from Paris.

Shall be home to-morrow midday. Love—Ron.

Eve looked at the envelope. It was rightly addressed, but across it was pencilled: "Found in letter-box at 54 and opened in error."

The telegraph-boy had delivered the wire at the wrong flat. The occupant had apparently been away, and the message had reached her twenty-four hours late.

So Ronald had thought of her and had come home to an empty flat.

Eve wept.

RONALD'S RETURN.

"I THOUGHT you had run home to your mother!"

Spoken lightly, even affectionately, Ronald's salutation seemed to deepen the wounds inflicted on Eve's sensitive nature since the sudden collapse of the honeymoon.

"Oh, Ron!" Ronald Sturdee saw that he had caused pain.

"Don't take me so seriously," he hastened to add, a sudden note of tenderness in his voice. "Now, listen. I've great news for you. She's signed!"

Eve's face brightened. She beamed congratulations.

"Oh, I'm so glad! Was she difficult?"

"Difficult? A positive tartar! Wouldn't look at me at first. Said she had no confidence in young men in a hurry. Of course, her mother put her up to say that."

Ronald spoke with the assurance of a man twice his years.

"But I rubbed in the argument that an energetic young man was worth twice as much to her for her first tour of Britain as any of the old stagers. Then it was only a question of terms. She beat me on those. She put across me the stiffest contract that I've yet signed—£500 down on account of twenty concerts at two hundred a time."

Eve's eyes opened wide in admiration of a husband who could go to Paris and sign contracts for hundreds of pounds.

When he had finished repeating "I've got her!" Eve told him of her own financial worries and of the defection of Mabel.

"Ever since I left?"

Eve blushed.

"You foolish child. Why didn't you call on my office?"

Eve felt too confused to give the real explanation. "I don't know where your office is."

The half-contemptuous expression on Ronald's face.

"Eve, you really are a little ignorant. The address is in all the reference books that directory over there." He pointed to the directory which stood on the telephone table.

covered London telephone numbers. He ought to know all about it. He had changed dresses."

An ignorant? Yes, Eve had been so. She had been so ignorant that she had not known where to find her husband's office.

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Are you caught in a vicious circle?

Lack of Fresh Air brings weakness, and weakness reacts by discouraging healthy, open-air habits and exercise.

Break the vicious circle by taking Bovril, which builds your strength up so that you not only have power to resist illness, but health and strength to profit by fresh air.

In this way, instead of getting weaker and weaker, you will get stronger and stronger.

And you will be following the advice of the Ministry of Health, who recommend in their Report: "A sanitary environment and sound nutrition"—Fresh Air and Bovril.

BOVRIL

CUP PILGRIMAGES OF BURY AND HUDDERSFIELD

Saints' Welcome for the Shakers at the Dell.

CUP-HOLDERS' TRIAL
Will Bolton Qualify to Meet Charlton Athletic?

Two Cup replays will take place to-day. Southampton and Bury meeting at the Dell and Bolton and Huddersfield at Burnden Park. Owing to the flooded state of the course no racing was possible at Derby yesterday. Feature of the day's sport were: Cricket—England defeated the Orange Free State at Bloemfontein by the comfortable margin of 256 runs. Football—Celtic and Raith Rovers both won their League games yesterday.

TO-DAY'S CUP-TIES.

Prospects of the Clubs in Third Round Replayed Contests.

The two ties outstanding in the fourth round of the Cup—Huddersfield v. Bolton Wanderers and Bury v. Southampton—are to be contested to-day at Burnden Park and The Dell.

In each instance the omens are in favour of the home club, though Southampton are likely to be without both their brilliant left wing players, Elkes and Andrews, as the result of injuries sustained on Saturday.

Soon after the second half started Elkes badly hurt his arm, and for the rest of the game played with it held tight to his body, as if in so much pain that there was a real fear of knocking it again.

Andrews was lame for a large part of the final half through a bad strain to his thigh. He hob-

£2,500 IN PRIZES

FOR BEAUTY AND JUDGES OF BEAUTY.

Turn to page 2 for details of big cash prizes offered weekly for the selection of six photographs in connection with our new Beauty Competition.

bled round, doing the best he could, but his handicap prevented him running and centring with his usual pace and accuracy.

In the two previous rounds the Saints drew at Newcastle and Chelsea, and accounted for their opponents at The Dell in the re-plays. There seems no reason why history should not be repeated. The Dell has been the graveyard of numerous Cup aspirations in the past; it will probably happen that the future will be equally dangerous to aspirants to Cup distinction.

Bury have not announced their team, but at the close of the game on Saturday all their players, who are very fast, appeared fit, strong and vigorous. It may be assumed, therefore, that the Shakers will be unchanged.

STEPHENSON DOUBTFUL.

Huddersfield have lost both their League games with Bolton Wanderers. But there is a wide gulf between the Cup and League games. The trophy-holders, therefore, are not at all disheartened at having to visit Burnden Park. It is unfortunately still grave doubt as to whether Glen Stephenson will be fit enough to play.

Huddersfield are an appreciable weaker without their captain, who is the inspiration of the attack. In post-war football the holders have proved themselves one of the leading sides in the country, largely through Villa player's leadership. Islop is a valuable deputy, but is by no means the equal of his captain.

They have a trio of inside men in the country. Jack and George are dangerous near goal. Huddersfield knows that the Bolton side will be all reported to be fit. The Pres-ident of the club has said that the team will be a strong one.

LAKE'S AMBITIONS.
Harrison's Conqueror Anxious to Meet Ledoux or Sharkey.

Bugler Luke, who has won the British bantamweight boxing championship by beating Tommy Bates, that he is going to fight Jack Ledoux in Paris on March 1st. He is also anxious to fight Sharkey in a match for the European championship. He is willing to fight Jack Sharkey, who has arrived in London with Freddy Harrison. Pancho Villa meets Frankie York to-morrow. The manager of the one of New York's great outdoor sports meets to fight Jimmy Wilde with the crowd's fight, Jimmie Reuter.



Two prominent players in today's Cup replay at the Dell. Left, Bullock, the Bury centre forward, who is sure to be well watched by Campbell (right), the Southampton centre half.

M.C.C.'s EASY VICTORY.

Orange Free State Defeated at Bloemfontein by 256 Runs.

M.C.C. gained an easy victory over Orange Free State at Bloemfontein yesterday by 256 runs. Street, who was 88 when play was continued, failed to add to his score, and was bowled off his pads with only one run added to the total yesterday morning, says Reuter. He hit thirteen 4's.

The English second innings, which was characterised by forceful batting, occupied exactly three hours and a half. The bowling was of varied quality and the fielding showed great improvement. Requiring 386 runs to win, it was obviously the best play for the Free State to play for a draw and the opening batsmen, Holmes and De Villiers, started very slowly. Wickets fell rapidly after lunch, the English bowling being very good, and the innings realised only 128 runs.

M.C.C.
First Innings—255 (Sawchuk 12, V. W. C. Jupp 55, Second Innings—282 (Street 88, V. W. C. Jupp 55, Sandham 39).

ORANGE FREE STATE.
First Innings—163 (D. de Villiers 59). Second Innings—128 (Cusworth not out 28).

WHAT "FIVE-TEN" IS.

Novel Competition for New Pastime To Be Held at Olympia.

"What is five-ten?" is a question now freely put. Prizes value of £250 are being given for a five-ten tournament held at Olympia during the run of The Daily Mirror Ideal Home Exhibition. The game is a novel combination of five and tennis, and though calling for skill and vigour can be played upon a small lawn or in a garden-sized room.

The Prince of Wales and the Duke of York are both players of the new pastime. Application for entry forms should be made to the Organising Secretary, Five-Ten Tournament, 170, Fleet-street, E.C.4.

INTERNATIONAL ILL.

Jesse Pennington, England's Great Full Back, in Critical Condition.

Jesse Pennington, the great full back, who, besides captaining West Bromwich Albion for many years, represented England against Scotland nine times, Wales eight and Ireland four, is lying dangerously ill at his home in Birmingham.

For some time past Pennington has been suffering from a ulcerated stomach, which is causing grave concern.

Mr. W. I. Bassett thinks that Pennington, because he continued so long on the active list, has contributed largely to his present illness.

MIDDLESEX WALKING TITLE.

Next Saturday's Championship Race for "The Daily Mirror" Shield.

The Middlesex County Road-Walking Championship for The Daily Mirror Shield and the association medals will be held over a distance of ten miles on Saturday, commencing at 3.15 p.m.

The course will be as follows—England's-lane, Swiss Cottage, Avenue-road, two laps of the outer circle of Regent's Park, North Gate, Albert-road to Canal Bridge (opposite Princes-road), and thence via North Gate and Avenue-road to starting-point.

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LAKE'S AMBITIONS.
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MC TIGUE ON HIS CHANCE.

Why the Irishman Is Confident of Beating Siki.

"Eight years ago I left my home in Ennis, Co. Clare, and I settled down in the shipping department of a big meat warehouse in New York. I had no idea of taking up boxing. Indeed, I had never in my life seen a boxing-glove. Still, here I am now, and my money with 'Batting' Siki in the capital of my native land on St. Patrick's night is but a small happening in my life. It was the announcement by Mike McGuire in an interview at Maidenhead yesterday.

He did not seem to be in the least perturbed by his own success against a coloured man. He said: "After beating thirty blacks in the States—some of them boasting a weight of 145 lbs. against my 125 lbs.—I have no misgivings about meeting a coloured man, and, for that matter, I am strongly of opinion that the lower part of a black man's face and the front of his body are just as susceptible to hurt as are those parts of a white man's frame."

I have not seen Siki, excepting on the pictures, but if ever confidence counted for anything, then I have gone a long way already to winning this.

On its being pointed out to him that it was rather remarkable for a boxer to give away something like a line in the ring, McGuire made the calm rejoinder: "Eleven stone five pounds is my natural weight. I have scarcely changed an ounce since I was a boy, and I am aged thirty-four. Perhaps that is due to the fact that I have always been keen on outdoor sports."

ALL-ROUND SPORTSMAN.

"For instance, I have done 100 yards in even time, I have jumped the bar at over six feet and I have played football and other games. I have never smoked, and in normal health I have never tasted alcohol."

McGuire said that he had been in such perfect trim that up to the present he had done no gymnasium work, but in a day or two he would travel to York-shire and then proceed to the land where he is once a farmer's boy.

On reaching Dublin he would go in for about fifteen rounds a day with some good sparring partners, who had already been selected. Shortly after his Dublin visit he would return to his old home in Ennis, and on Independence Day he was to oppose Johnny Wilson at Madison-square, New York, for the world's welterweight championship, a title which has to an extent been in dispute for some little time.

The promoters of the contest have provided the blurb with two guardians. One is Mr. Jim Harris, who has just arrived in Paris from London, and his mission is to watch Siki until he is ready to depart for Ireland. Mr. Harris is accompanied by Mr. Singleton, the promoter of the bout, who will travel with Siki to Ireland. Photographs of this bout will appear in The Daily Mirror, and no other picture paper.

ALF HUMPHRIES DEAD.

Sad Sequel to Boxing Contest with Fred Archer at Bow.

Alf Humphries, of Steppny, who gave up in the thirteenth round of a bout with Fred Archer, of St. George's, at the Fredgar-road Drill Hall, Bow, on Wednesday night, died yesterday afternoon at St. Andrew's Hospital, Bow.

Humphries was deputy for Fred Newberry, who had been injured in the boxing, and was subsequently taken to the hospital, but never regained consciousness.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

New Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Prince of Wales Commemorates.—The Prince of Wales has commemorated the Royal Ulster Yacht Club.

Civil Service Secor.—Air Ministry and Cavalry Athletic meet in the third round of the Civil Service Cup at Lee today.

Road Cycle Records.—In future the Road Cycle Records Association will recognise cycle records made on the road on Sunday.

London Combination match between Queen's Park Rangers and Chelsea arranged for to-morrow at Shepherd's Bush, will be postponed.

Tennis International.—An international table tennis match has been arranged for decision on March 9, in London, between England and the United States.

League clubs Leagues.—At a meeting of the Southern League clubs yesterday, it was decided to divide the competition into two sections—East and West.

Ranger Training.—Excepting a visit to Southend on Monday, Queen's Park Rangers' players will not deviate from their own course in preparing to meet Sheffield United in the Cup tie.

Grand National.—The scratching of Prosperity from all engagements, except the Grand National, at Cardiff on Wednesday, yesterday, includes the Grand National Steeplechase, Liverpool.

Buttress Newsman. (In play) 10.50. Smith 9.28; Lawrence 2.05, Pelt 1.85; Falkner 2.51, Inman 1.86. Amateur Championship: G. Graham Symes (in play) 1.00. R. Turner 4.30; Brock Symes 1.45.

Charlton's Injured.—Owing to injuries, Burton and Castle are doubtful starters for Charlton at Swindon, and it may be that they will be replaced by the team being—Wood; Burton or Smith (N). Herod; Purdy; Whalley; P. King; Castle or Fillingim, Steele, Goodman, Thomson and Smith (S).

Bombardier Wells Wins.—Forty couples played in the Chesham and District Golf Alliance Competitions at Fulwell yesterday. Foxgrove (Mr. R. H. W. Scott and H. Jolly) won the amateur and professional section and Merion Park (Mr. W. H. Scott and H. J. Baiden) won the amateur partnership tournament.

To-day's Football.—F. A. Cup—Third Round Replays—Bolton Wanderers v. Huddersfield Town, Southampton v. Bury, Division I—Newcastle United v. Cardiff City, Everton v. Middlesbrough, Inter-City Cup—Cardiff v. Devonport, Friendly—Doncaster United F. A. v. London E. A. Rugby League—Doncaster v. Wakefield, Chesham v. Oxford University F. A. Bath.

To-day's Hockey.—London U. v. Cambridge U., at Kent House, Richmond; U. v. Oxford U., at Hurlingham; Watford v. Berke v. Surrey, at Reading; Oxfordshire v. Berke, at Oxford; United Services v. Ball College, at Portsmouth; Woodwick Garrison v. Sheehans, at Bournemouth; Woodwick v. R.M.C. v. Abernethy Command, at Cambridge; University College v. King's College, at Perin; Cambridge Ladies v. Middlesex Ladies, at Cambridge.

FLOODED OUT.

Second Stage of the Derby Race Meeting Abandoned.

LINGFIELD PROSPECTS.

Owing to the flood water having increased on the track at Derby, racing yesterday was impossible, and the Stewards had no alternative but to abandon the second day's programme.

The abandonment came as no surprise, and the executive were lucky in being able to carry out the first stage. A lot of water had accumulated on the

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

1.50—GEM; 11 sh. 3.20—MARCIA.
2.50—NEPTIC. 3.50—DEVONPORT.
2.20—POLYART. 4.20—RAFTER.
2.50—GANZEY.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*MARCIA and RAFTER.

far side of the course, and, although the difficulty was overcome by diverting the track to the left, horses had to gallop through a stretch of flood water.

There is no flood water on the course at Lingfield, and prospects for this afternoon are very favourable. The chief event is the Buckhurst Steeplechase over two miles and a half, and Gore holds a strong hand with Southampton, Sir Huxo, Silver Ring, Beggar's End and Drimmond.

Silver Ring is also engaged in the Lewes Steeplechase and Lingfield Park Steeplechase on the second day. It is also said that Southampton will wait for his engagement on that day. In the circumstances the winner is not too sure, but Silver Ring and Ganzeley will be good enough. He was well fancied against Clashing Arms at Manchester last Friday, and, despite the fact that he is not a finished third, was easily second best in the race.

In the Moor Hurdle Handicap Yama seems to be put out of court by the presence of Kemp-ton Park. On that running Marcia now enjoys a useful pull in the weights and should be capable of doing her own work.

Rafter made his first appearance over hurdles at Manchester on Saturday. He is very speedy and it is saddled for the Herculean Hurdle will require some beating.

BOUVIERIE.

TO-DAY'S RACE CARD.

Programme for the Opening Day of the Lingfield Meeting.

1.50—DEVONPORT CHASE, 200 yds; 3m.
Aintree (4).... Bowen 4 11 2 Milligan Young 4 11 5
Above arrived.
Radcliffe (4).... Puck 11 12
The Moon.... Kemp 6 11 12 Hill of Camus Bford 4 11 5
Burdies III.... Puck 11 12 Prince Puck Pte 4 11 5
Bennett (4).... Bennett 4 11 12 Green Werns Stokes 4 11 5
Memento.... Poles 11 5 Lock O'Garr Gore 4 11 5

2.20—BAILWINS S. HURDLE, 200 yds.
The Settler.... Hebra 11 0 San Rafael Spitten 11 0
King Gore Bennett 6 11 0 Handsworth Gorton 4 11 0
Scott Dancer Payne 4 11 0 Huxton Wood 4 11 0
Sax O'Neil Orbell 11 0 Woodchurch Kemp 10 10 0
Sandy Scotch Fret 4 11 0 Woodchurch Kemp 10 10 0
Playful.... Poles 11 0 York.... Hyams 5 10 10
Atholton Fildes 6 11 0 New Zander Young 5 10 10
Cyclone Young 4 11 0 Brotherhood Alden 4 10 0
Piccolino Nightgal 6 11 0 Prince Orléans 4 10 0
Sweet.... Law 6 11 0 Greenwell.... Law 4 10 0
Prior.... Poles 11 0 Greenwell.... Law 4 10 0
Standard.... Hume 6 10 0 Signet.... Gore 4 10 0

2.50—BUCKHURST CHASE, 400 yds; 2m.
Southampton.... Gore 4 11 2 Hartigan 11 4 6
Holdcroft.... Hastings 12 4 Spill Fore Bennett 11 4 6
Clashing Arms Wings 4 11 0 Woodchurch Kemp 10 10 0
Sir Huxo.... Gore 4 11 2 Fly Mask Clithwaite 11 3 3
Silver Ring.... Gore 4 11 2 St. Endas Whitaker 11 3 3
Bewer's End.... Gore 4 11 2 Prince Orléans 4 10 0
Good Points Bennett 12 4 Drimmond.... Gore 6 11 0
Vico.... Poles 11 0 Sander 11 0
Hawker.... Wootton 12 4 Helmet.... Bennett 10 7 7
Clouse.... Spittle 11 5 Banter.... Larkin 4 10 0
Banter.... Larkin 4 10 0

3.20—MOOR HURDLE, 110 yds; 2m.
Baird.... Hogan 6 12 2 Damar.... Bennett 6 11 2
Yama.... Kemp 5 11 2 Trudon.... Larkins 6 11 2
Farm Camp.... Gore 4 11 2 Muskiet Ball Hume 5 10 13
Scotch Dancer.... Gore 4 11 2 Marcia.... Whitaker 6 10 13
Fine Gold.... Wootton 5 11 8 Goldstream.... Leader 4 10 13
Scotch Dancer.... Gore 4 11 2 Goldstream.... Leader 4 10 13
Jappell Nightingale.... Leader 4 10 13
Scotch Dancer.... Gore 4 11 2 Goldstream.... Leader 4 10 13
Steady Scotch Bennett 11 4 Mitchell.... Larkin 4 10 13
Blenheim.... Hyams 4 11 3 Oh! Dick.... Storer 4 10 8
Dutch Toy.... Duller 6 11 3 G. Duke Shw 4 10 7
Grest.... Nightingale 11 3 Manetho.... Turner 4 10 7
Topical Chas Hunt 5 11 3 Chillington.... Pie 4 10 5
Hors' Fortune Stas 4 10 5

3.50—HOWLANDS CHASE, 150 yds; 2m.
Fancy.... Gundell 5 11 5 Greenwell.... Bennett 6 11 11
Above arrived.
High O'Neill.... Gore 6 11 11
Bagen.... Poles 11 5
Mr. Manabattain Payne 11 11 Tower Hill Higham 5 11 5
Peris.... Poles 11 5
The Black.... Poles 6 11 11 Mitchell.... Larkin 4 10 5
Devonport Hartigan 4 11 11 Saint Helene Gore 4 10 5

4.20—HERCULEAN HURDLE, 150 yds; 2m.
Argo.... De Mestre 4 10 7 Phalanx.... Scott 5 11 3
Carapace.... Myrman 11 4 Austin Fairy Leader 4 10 7
Ferdia.... Whitaker 6 11 7 Ch. O'Leary.... Pte 4 10 7
Perkins.... Ronald Pte 4 10 7 True Knight Leader 4 10 7
A'Attract N. Bennett 11 4 Perfect K. Shurwood 4 10 7
Buckie.... Bennett 5 11 3 Union.... De Mestre 4 10 7
Thurs.... Dale 5 11 3 Rafter.... Davis 4 10 7
Sage.... Gore 5 11 3 Fommel.... Poles 4 10 7

WHITE KNIGHT'S SELECTIONS.

1.50—GEM. 3.20—MARCIA.
2.20—POLYART. 3.50—FLIGHTS FANCY.
2.50—ALCAZAR. 4.20—BUCKSIE.

TO-DAY'S DOUBLE EVENT.

GEM and ALCAZAR.

ARMY RACKETS FINALISTS.

At Prince's Club, Knightsbridge, yesterday Major A. H. Slaggett and Captain H. M. M. (Rifle Brigade) and Lieutenant G. N. Scott-Chad and Lieutenant Pophill Drabble (Coldstream Guards), qualified for the Army racks championship (doubles).

WORLD'S TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP.
F. G. Covey (England) and W. Kinsella (America) will contest the best of thirteen sets for the world tennis championship at Prince's Club, Knightsbridge, in May.

JUDGE ORDERS A DOCTOR TO "TELL."

Divorce Story of "Gay Life" on £25,000 a Year.

WIFE'S CHAMPAGNE.

A doctor denounced against "answering questions concerning a patient" in the Divorce Court yesterday when Mrs. Elizabeth Furness, formerly a film actress, again petitioned for restitution of conjugal rights against her husband, Mr. Tom Gunnar Stephenson Furness—cousin of Lord Furness.

The husband said that he left his wife owing to her drinking and drug-taking, and cross-petitioned for divorce on the ground of the alleged misconduct of his wife with Maurice Mouvet, a professional dancer known as "Maurice."

Dr. A. D. Child, of Catherine-street, Buckingham Gate, said he attended Mrs. Furness from January, 1920, and later also Mr. Furness. He objected, he said, to answer questions concerning a patient, but Mr. Justice Hill said there was no privilege in a court of law.

The doctor said when he saw Mrs. Furness in January, 1920, she was obviously the worse for drink. He next saw her in January, 1921, and she was lying on the bed drunk. He put her on a restricted allowance of drink.

On May 9, 1921, on going to the flat at midnight, he found Mrs. Furness being held by Jeeves, the butler, and Mr. Furness. She was attempting to injure her husband.

"FIVE BOTTLES A DAY."

Sir Ernest Pollock: I think you sent Mr. Furness away—I did. He was a nervous wreck. To what did you attribute his condition? To living on the edge of a precipice and having scenes of a violent nature protecting himself against his wife.

Sir James Purves Stewart, of Harley-street, stated that he was called to see Mrs. Furness early on the morning of May 10, 1921. He found her shouting, screaming and kicking and being held down by her people. She was obviously suffering from acute poisoning from champagne.

A report was read, written by the doctor, in which he stated Mrs. Furness admitted taking champagne and brandy to the extent of five bottles a day. It was also said that she sniffed some stuff which she apparently obtained from a man friend who visited her.

Sir Ellis Hume-Williams: Mr. and Mrs. Furness led a very Bohemian kind of life?—Yes.

You knew they were leading a dissipated life?—Yes.

Sir Ernest Pollock mentioned that the statement that Mr. Furness' expenditure for three years was £400 a year was rather misleading, as it included business matters as well.

Sir Ellis: Let us assume then that they struggled along on a mere £25,000 a year.

THE BARRICADED DOOR.

The wife stated she had been a film actress, and told Mr. Furness when they were living together in America that she was addicted to the morphia habit. After her cure she had never touched drugs.

Sir Ellis: Did your husband ever try to stop your drinking?—Never. In fact, he used to encourage me in it.

Did you both lead a life of pleasure?—Yes, we led a gay life.

She was never in Mr. Mouvet's room alone with him, she said.

Mrs. Furness, asked what was the colour of her hair, raised her hat and showed the judge, remarking that the colour was light brown. She had never worn black hairpins, which the valed said he found in Mr. Mouvet's bed. In November, 1921, the baboon had her hair herself, and had not since used any hairpins at all.

The statement that at Deauville she let Mr. Mouvet out of her room was quite untrue. Speaking of the occasion of the dinner-party when her husband was a long time escorting a lady home, she said she barricaded the front door of the flat with a table and a chair. On returning her husband pushed them down. She was very angry when the servants held her back. The hearing was adjourned.

BOY OARSMAN DROWNED

School Four and Another Boat Swamped in the Thames.

While school boats were practising on the Thames at Abingdon, a boat handled by boys from Captain Fox's School at Sutton Courtenay got into difficulties.

A four from Abingdon Grammar School went to their assistance, and both boats were swamped.

Bertie Steele, fourteen, a grammar school boy, was drowned. The other boys swam ashore.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets were quiet today with generally good tone. War Loan firm 101 1/2. Brazil bonds were easier, but Chinese continued their recovery and Greeks and Portuguese were again marked up. The London & North Eastern Railway bonds to 81. All the exchanges were firm.

In some kind of underground continuation in favour, it comes 92 1/2, shares 3 1/2, but A. A. Foreign rails were mostly easier, B.A. Pacific 82 1/2.

British Oil Co. rose from 31 to 31 1/2, in industrial, London and Thames Haven oils attained a 13 1/2 on absorption, rumour of a takeover was better; Bleachery 47 1/2, Coal 68, Dyers 40, Spinnery 49 1/2, Corn 42, ester 64, Maltolins favoured 53, Dunlops 92 1/2, Associated News deferred 5 1/2, 5 1/2.

Kaffir firm. The shares favoured, Anglo-Dutch 37 1/2, 41 1/2, Trusts 26 1/2, 24.

GERMAN WIFE'S HOME

Residence Problem in Peer's Son's Divorce Petition.

WERE RIGHTS GIVEN UP?

The question whether a decree of nullity of marriage pronounced by a German Court was valid in this country was further argued yesterday before Sir Henry Duke in the Divorce Court.

It arose on a petition for divorce lodged by the Hon. John Bertrand Ogilvy Mitford, son of the late Lord Redesdale, against his German wife, who, after obtaining a nullity decree in the German courts, married Baron Von Kuhlmann. The President said if the German Court had jurisdiction, although he might have personal conviction that it had arrived at a wrong conclusion, the result would be conclusive.

Mr. Bayford insisted that when the respondent married the petitioner she gave up her rights as a German subject, became the wife of an Englishman, acquired his rights and gave up her domicile.

The President: The question is, when did she change, and whether before the change, her rights with regard to a contract executively were under German or English law.

Mr. Bayford: German to the point, but having gone through the ceremony it alters it all.

Dealing with the petitioner's domicile, Mr. Bayford read an affidavit by Lady Redesdale, which said that the petitioner's intention was always to make his permanent home in England.

The President said he thought the Court had heard enough to satisfy it that the petitioner was resident in Germany.

Judgment was reserved.

EMPIRE NEEDS BABIES.

Women Doctors Who Do Not Agree with Dr. Marie Stopes' Writings.

(Continued from page 2, column 4.)

Dr. J. Mann, gynaecological surgeon, of 14, Wimpole-street, W., said the broadcasting of literature advocating contraception would have a great effect upon the morality of the nation.

"Britain, of all countries," added Dr. McCann, "can ill afford to practise birth control, when she has Colonies crying to be populated."

Dr. Scharlieb, consulting gynaecologist at the Royal Free Hospital for Women, expressed the opinion that, although Dr. Stopes was sincere in her advocacy of birth control, she had done nothing useful by publishing her books.

Asked by Mr. Hastings why she allowed her name to appear in the foreword in Dr. Stopes' book, Dr. Scharlieb said she made her protest. The book was emotional, sentimental and materialistic.

Dr. Norman Hare, of 92, Harley-street, said Dr. Stopes' books served a very useful purpose, and gave valuable knowledge to women.

"I see hundreds and hundreds of cases where tragedies occur through ignorance," he said, "but he added that the method advocated by Dr. Stopes was not satisfactory."

Dr. Agnes Forbes Savill was of the opinion that a perusal of "Married Love" would have a bad effect upon young women. One young woman told her that the book was a "horrible revelation."—Hearing adjourned.

DOCTOR'S HOTEL DEATH.

Woman's Story of Fatal Heart Attack That Began During Dinner.

A Dover doctor's sudden death in an hotel in Shaftesbury-avenue, W., was described at a Westminster inquest yesterday by a woman friend who was with the doctor at the time.

He was Dr. Ian Dalrymple Clarke Howden, and medical evidence was that he died from angina pectoris. His heart was very much enlarged, and weighed eighteen and a half ounces.

Miss Dorothy Dixon, of Augusta-gardens, Folkestone, said that on Saturday evening she dined at the hotel with Dr. Howden, whom she had known for years as her family doctor. During the evening he complained of a pain in his chest.

He drank some medicine from a bottle, but finally said he felt so ill that he must go to bed. Miss Dixon saw him upstairs, when he suddenly collapsed and died.

Death from natural causes was the verdict.

INCENDIARY STAR.

Effect on Satellites Must Be Disastrous, Says M. Flammarion.

PARIS, Tuesday.

M. Camille Flammarion yesterday informed the Académie des Sciences that at a star of the second magnitude at the most distant part of the sky in the Constellation of the Whale has suddenly attained a brilliancy ten to fifteen times more vivid than hitherto.

It has been the one the most brilliant in the heavens, but as its temperature must have increased correspondingly with its light, the effect upon its satellites must be disastrous.

"A similar phenomenon occurred in our own solar system the earth would burn like a faggot in a furnace.—Exchange.

London's new County Hall will be open to the public on Easter Monday.



That "Kruschen" Feeling!

Game for anything!

Here he is again—just as sprightly as ever! The youngster eggs the old boy on, of course; but he doesn't need much of that! How the place echoes to the happy, irresponsible laughter of these two jolly lads of six and sixty! Their energy seems tireless, their wholehearted enjoyment of life unending.

That's because they've both got "that Kruschen feeling."

Every morning Grandpa drops into his breakfast cup of tea just enough of the magic Kruschen crystals to cover a sixpence. Half that much stirred into his porridge is enough for Sonny. Neither of them can taste the tiny dose, but it keeps them always fit and well, so that the Kruschen Kiddie is every-

thing that a jolly, healthy youngster should be, and Grandpa is as young in spirit as his grandson. That's what Kruschen does for them.

Good health largely depends on a clear blood-stream, which in turn depends on the active working of the internal organs. The Kruschen habit gently stimulates the liver and kidneys to proper activity and thus removes all impurities from the system. This ensures that the blood-stream is *always* clear, the body strong and healthy.

Is this gift of glorious vigour worth a farthing a day to you? That is all it costs. Next time you pass a chemist's shop, go in and ask for a bottle of Kruschen—96 doses of "that Kruschen feeling" for 1s. 9d. Get a bottle to-day.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

(Children Half Price)



Tasteless in Tea

A 1s. 9d. bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 96 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. The dose prescribed for daily use is "as much as will lie on a sixpence," taken in the breakfast cup of tea. Every chemist sells Kruschen. Get a 1s. 9d. bottle to-day and start to-morrow.

"Fry's for Good"

Fry's

PURE BREAKFAST

Cocoa

7d. per quarter lb. tin



ALL for Sixpence!

A GENEROUS OFFER TO EVERY READER OF "The Daily Mirror"

One 9d. size D.D.D. FACE CREAM

A High-grade Non-greasy Cream.

One 3 1/2d. size D.D.D. SKIN SOAP

The Finest Complexion Soap.

One 4d. size D.D.D. SHAMPOO POWDER

A Wonderful Hair Cleanser.

These are not samples but FULL SIZE PACKAGES.

We know they are the finest toilet preparations sold to-day. We want YOU to try them. The expense we ask does not even pay postage and packing. We will give you your 6d. back if you do not consider it good value.

DOESN'T THIS SHOW OUR CONFIDENCE?

If specially requested, we will also include FREE a small sample bottle of D.D.D. Prescription—a dead light wash or the skin.

WHITE RO-DAY, enclosing 6d. in stamps or P.O. to

D.D.D. LABORATORIES,

A10, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C.4

COME AND LISTEN-IN ON THE NEATEST AND BEST WIRELESS SET, THE STAFFORD 16.

Easily worked without any technical knowledge. Ideal for Lady. Unit system can always be added to. Wonderful results. All Broadca-tions Stations clearly heard. Every customer delighted. List free, but call if you can. No obligation.

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DRESS.

A BABY'S charming Complete Layette; beautiful Swiss robes, Gowns, nighties, vests, shawls, flannels, towels, robeslips, Terry napkins, etc., etc.; accept 5s. 6d.; baby suit and 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Broadmanor, Southsea.

A BABY'S superb, ayelet, complete, 19s. 6d.; wool matinee coat, Swiss christening robes, emerald day and night gowns, barrettes, binders, vests, Turkish napkins, etc., and 2s. for parcel on approval—Mrs. S. Kingston, Portsmouth.

A LADIES' lovely 65s. mackintosh for 16s.; gent's 15s. 6d. new; approval—E. 75, Gordon-Rd. Coventry.

A LADIES' and 5s. for 2 pairs Black Art silk or real wool 4 Hong-Kong Postal Co., Northampton.

MATERNITY Clothing, Robes, Coats, Shirts, Corsets, etc. fashionable styles, lowest prices, easy terms; write for Catalogue and Patterns, post free—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

Send Your Wireless Problems to Uncle Dick, Who Will Solve Them for You.

THE DAILY MIRROR, Wednesday, February 23, 1923

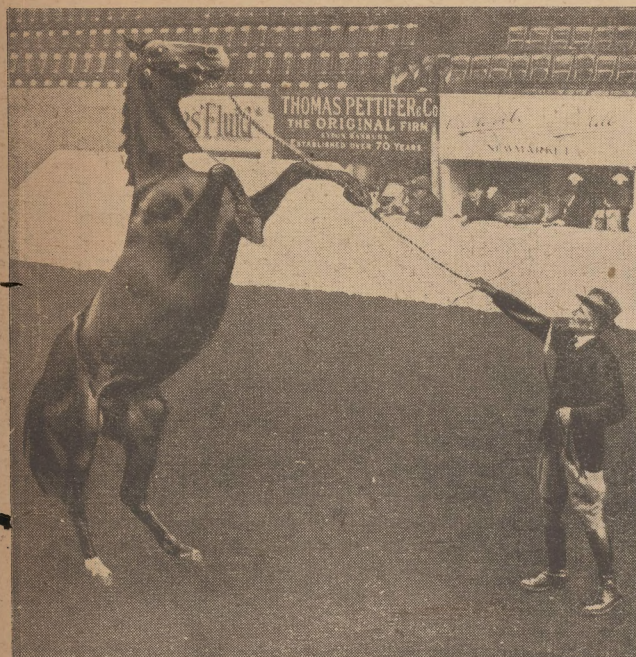
Squeak's "Flight": See Amusing Pictures on Page 15

Enter for the Broadcasting Programme Competition To-day. Full Details on p. 16.

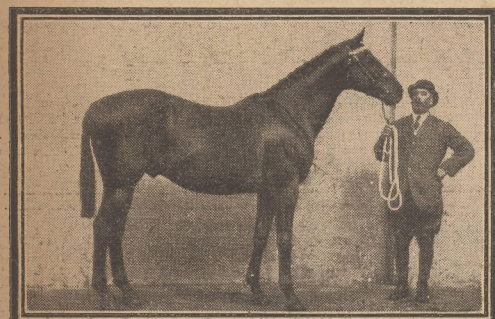
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NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

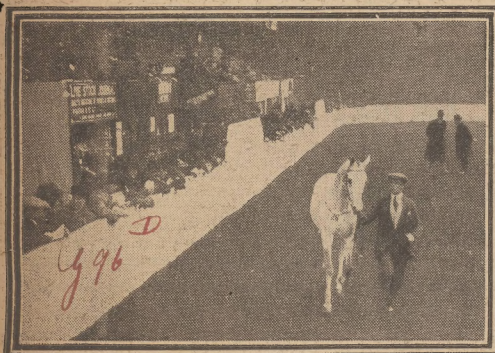
HIGH SPIRITS AND HIGH PACES IN THE RING



A high-spirited thoroughbred shows off his points in the ring.



Mr. John Walton with Nadir Shah, a King's premium winner.



Barocco, a grey, bred by Lord Durham, won a premium.

Splendid thoroughbreds were shown yesterday at the Hunters' Improvement Society's Show at the Agricultural Hall.—(Daily Mirror.)

"ARMS BY POST"—STANTIAL FOR TRIAL



John Stantiall, committed for trial yesterday on three charges of attempted murder.



Mr. and Mrs. Childs, who received by post a weapon alleged to have been sent by Stantiall.

A letter, threatening the life of Miss Childs, alleged to have been written by Stantiall, was read during yesterday's hearing at Clerkenwell Police Court.



David Anthony, who rescued two boys from the River Rhodda.



DOUBLE RESCUE.—Ronald Stephens (left) fell into the river at Treorchy. Charles Harris (right) jumped after him and both were rescued by Anthony.



CROWN PRINCE'S SKI JUMP.—Crown Prince Olaf of Norway (second from right), who in a ski-jumping competition has done a standing jump of 125ft. The longest was 138ft.



HER LAST DAY.—Miss Cavell, headmistress of Ripple School, Deal, for 38 years, retires to-day. In thirty years she has ridden her bicycle 46,200 miles.



A FAMILY CAST.—Left to right, Mr. Frank Curzon, Miss Isabel Jay and her daughter, Miss Cecilia Cavendish, in the new play, "The Inevitable," produced at Hastings.